World Review

EDITED BY EDWARD HULTON

INCORPORATING REVIEW OF REVIEWS

The front cover is from a painting by the famous miniaturist Arthur Szyk

LATIN AMERICA CALLING! *by* Edward Hulton, *p.* 3

BETWEEN THE SETTING AND THE RISING OF THE SUN *by* Kenneth Westman, *p.* 4

BELOW THE RIO GRANDE *by* Negley Farson, *p.* 9

CULTURE *by* J. A. Camacho, *p.* 13

MORE HEADACHES THAN BONANZAS *by* C. T. Hallinan, *p.* 17

THE MODERN GIRL COMES TO BRAZIL *by* Celina da Costa, *p.* 21

TWO FORCES—'Pan-Americanism' and 'Hispanism' *by* J. B. Trend, *p.* 24

BRITISH BRAWN AND BRAIN *by* C. E. W. Duley, *p.* 29

THE FUTURE OF TRADE *by* K. Everill, *p.* 33

WILL THE SEÑORITAS DICTATE WORLD FASHION? *by* Joy R. Parry, *p.* 36

MAP, *p.* 40

CAN BRITAIN COLLABORATE WITH THE U.S.A.? *by* R. Allan Murray, *p.* 42

DICTATORS IN PARAGUAY *by* George Edinger, *p.* 46

FIVE POLITICOS AND A GHOST *by* Tom Clarke, *p.* 49

WHAT'S WHAT! *by* D. Organ, *p.* 52

FIFTY YEARS AGO, *p.* 59

BOOKS OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY: Romantics and Realists in Latin America *by* G. A. Greenwood, *p.* 60

SHORTER NOTICES, *p.* 64

CROSS-SECTION, *p.* 73

NOVEMBER 1943 PUBLISHED BY REVIEW OF REVIEWS LTD. 43 SHOE LANE, LONDON, EC4. CEN. 7400. *Subscription rates: Inland, 20s. 6d. p.a., 10s. 3d. for six months: Foreign 20s. p.a., 10s. for six months;*

SCAPA HOSPITALITY

"So then the Big White Chief gave you a bottle?"

"*Poured it right over me. 'Don't stand there with your eyes sticking out like organ stops,' he said, 'eyeing me like a rat peering out of a ball of oakum.' I was wearing a beard at the time.*"

"How well I remember it."

"*'Well, sir,' I said,' your signal specifically stated . . .' 'I don't care a fish's tuning fork what my signal specifically stated. Don't talk to me about signals. Where was my Rose's Lime Juice?'*"

"And where was his Rose's Lime Juice, anyway?"

"*Consumed. Lapped up. We'd entertained some American officers the night before, and naturally we drank gin and Rose's. Couldn't risk hangovers complicating the relations of the two great allied democracies.*"

"Of course. You pointed that out?"

"*I did. I confessed all and threw myself upon his mercy.*"

"How did it work?"

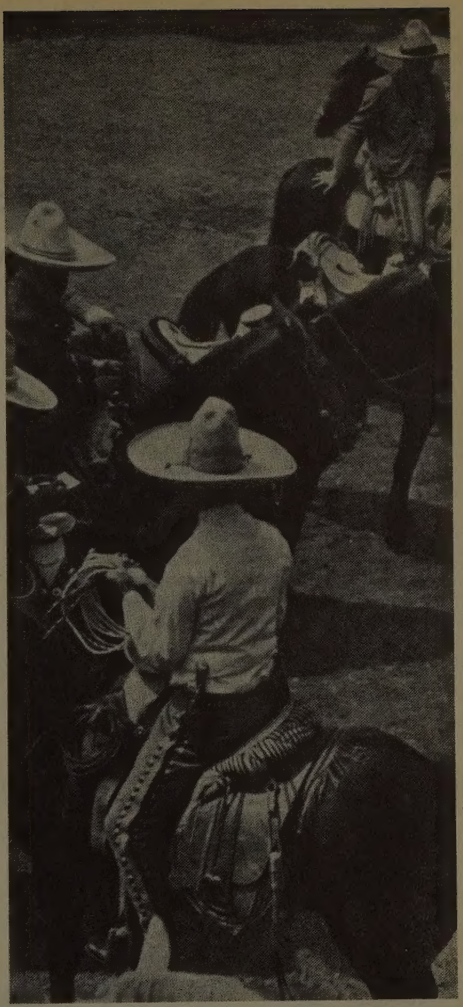
"*Like a charm. The rugged face softened, a gleam came into the steely eyes and in a voice hoarse with emotion he told me that I wasn't quite such a fool as I looked.*"

"Praise indeed! And now, what about a run ashore to sample the glamorous night life of Lyness? I hear a new seagull's arrived from Long Hope."

ROSE'S — *There is No Substitute*

LATIN AMERICA CALLING!

EDWARD HULTON

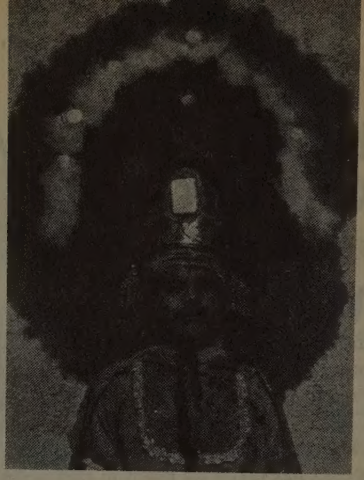


World Review has at intervals during the last few months devoted a whole number to one of the 'Four Pillars of Freedom'—Britain, U.S.A., Russia and China. Since we embarked upon this plan the bulk of the Latin American world has taken its place in the ranks of the United Nations. This number, attenuated as it is by newsprint restrictions, constitutes an attempt to portray for our readers in Britain something of the civilisation and the supreme economic importance of Latin America. It is certainly an example of 'much in little'; and we owe some apology to our Latin American friends for our audacity in squeezing their 'vasty fields' into a half-pint pot! The first lesson for British readers is that Latin America is not, in any sense, one country, but twenty-one countries, whom uncompromising geography and proud national traditions have made, for good or for ill, as separate and distinct as the nation-states of the Old World. Secondly, on this great continent there exists a complicated blending of differing cultures—Indian, Spanish, Portuguese. Up to the present time we have failed to send out the best possible type of salesman, or newspaper man, to Latin America; and her affairs are still badly neglected by most editors in London. This foolish indifference must come to an end, if only because Latin America is one of the great regions of the world which is certain to see vast developments in the immediate future. It is an area in which we must seek and find a mode of intelligent and fruitful co-operation with our friends of the United States. But we should not forget that nature has decreed that Latin American markets will always be principally in Britain and the other countries of Europe. Our ships have linked us closely to the twenty-one Republics ever since the brave days of Bolivar and Canning. It is now our task to make sure that British airways will forge a still closer link with our Latin American friends.

BETWEEN THE SETTING AND THE RISING OF THE SUN

An Historical Fantasy

KENNETH WESTMAN



Mexican dressed for the feather dance, traditional from early ages

THE path seemed lost, and what had been a track had gradually merged into the forbidding and desolate waste of the high Andean range. To either side stretched the cordilleras of Peru and Bolivia.

Even the Condor glided only below where I now stood utterly alone, and cold isolation would quickly follow nightfall. Soon and swiftly the Sun must leave, and then are the forces of nature friendless to any human.

Yet this was assuredly the peak which, in the far distant valley below, I had been told to seek, with the instruction that in doing so a further stage would be reached in satisfying what had become a compelling urge in pursuit of a purpose from which, even if I would, I could no longer turn aside. That purpose had grown into an irresistible desire to understand these lands and these peoples, to seek enlightenment upon what had been, what was, and what might become.

And I had first to understand the Past.

The enchantment of Latin America had been felt through her spacious shores and mighty rivers, terraced valleys and vast flung pampas, from the sun-soaked, teeming jungles to the immutable cold silence of the high Andean Altiplano.

But even as, in my loneliness, I was conscious of the stirring of a grim self-recrimination, there came, from a distance, the sound of a reed-pipe in the clear mountain air, slowly, distinctly, and gradually coming nearer.

The tune was of another age, coming hauntingly through the eerie silence of imminent darkness.

An Indian approached, with face expressionless, seeming in no way surprised at my presence.

To a greeting in Quichua I answered in the same tongue, and his eyes lit for a moment, as it were in appreciation. In silence he beckoned me to follow, and we passed, now downhill, by a way that was pathless, where what had before appeared overbearing and sinister crags now became sentinels of our winding descent which led, after many turnings that could not be remembered, to a precipitous ledge rounding the mountain-side, and there, on the other side, lay the slopes of a sheltered valley.

At that moment the Sun sank under the horizon.

Passing through a natural arch we came into a wide chamber, cleft high in the mountain, where the air was quite suddenly warm (though no fire could be seen), and filled with light of which there was no evidence of the source.

Silently again I was given food, and a drink which had the flavour of the Maguey plant of coca and of the ilex, after which my guide, who had served me with courtesy and attention but with no suggestion of servility, making a low obeisance, withdrew. And, as he did, I became aware of a new presence in the chamber, when the air seemed charged with a hidden power as the light glowed more warmly.

Of dignity, kindness, wisdom, and unfathomable age were my swift impressions as a tall and erect figure entered and approached me. 'Greetings and welcome, my Son, for you were not unexpected,' were his first words, and I marvelled at the vigour in his voice. 'I am the Guardian of the Gates into the Past, of these lands, Diviner of the Spirit for the Future; and it is fitting that you should now have been directed to me.' His voice stirred me deeply, and I knew that I had at last reached that path, in my search, which would lead me rightly along the way of

my seeking. 'I will help you. First I will tell you of, and before you shall be unfolded, phases in the great past of this continent. Come now, and follow me.' Through a brief corridor we came on to a wide terrace where were seats carved in stone. And, as we sat down, I watched the drifting veils of mist rise from the valley and mass into a clouded sea on which mountain peaks became lonely islands in the moonlight.

But suddenly the night is no more.

There is sunlight streaming on a scene of time turned back, and covering all that enormous area watered by the River Amazon is a vast inland sea.

AMAZONAS. 5000 B.C. (Brazil)

'See, my Son, the ships that sail on the waters before you. They come from the East over the great ocean where was Atlantis, bearing men who will bring civilisation to these lands. But somewhere there has been a great catastrophe. Look more closely and you will observe their faces are lined with marks of suffering and hardship, for it is as though to whence they came they know there can be no return. See how fine is their apparel and the trappings of their vessels. Despite affliction there is, too, reflected in their faces firm resolution and a depth of understanding. They are the harbingers of periodic rises into greatness that will follow: what you are watching is one of the great migrations of the earth, for these men will go to the West from these waters, and whither they go their influence will spread and their culture.'

There is a whirling of the mists, an eddying in the currents of time, and the scene changes.

TIAHUANACO. 2000 B.C. (Bolivia)

'Behold and look with wonder upon the massive structures of these great megalithic architects, that are beside the banks of the lake now called Titicaca. With wedges of wood, drills of metal, with water and by fire they gouge and fashion the massive stone boulders that will stand for countless years.'

And there are multitudes of people passing through the highways of this Metropolis of the Andes. There, as I watched, I saw some digging the ground and with ropes of skins, pulleys, and great levers raise upwards the huge rocks, rolling them to the water's edge to be taken thence by raft to some new site. Even so had they shaped and constructed the architectural splendour of Kalassasaya, a palace of columned magnificence, facing the East so that the first rays of the morning Sun would shine through the sacred Gate of the Sun. Beside it is the temple-covered protective hill of Akapana.

And there is beauty as well as grandeur in this City, delicacy of sculptured design and craft, as well as titanic immensity of construction.

'Yet will their creators pass away, leaving the palaces and temples in ruins and deserted by all save the ghosts of the past and wild animals in a wilderness of the heights.

'The waters have receded and the inland sea is but a lake. Yet from a small island upon it will one day emerge the first Incas, founders of an even greater civilisation, in conception perhaps the noblest of all time.

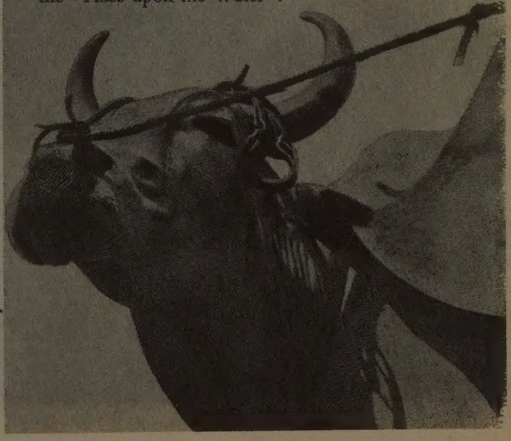
'But first, over the jungled forests and mountains, we must pass to the North.'

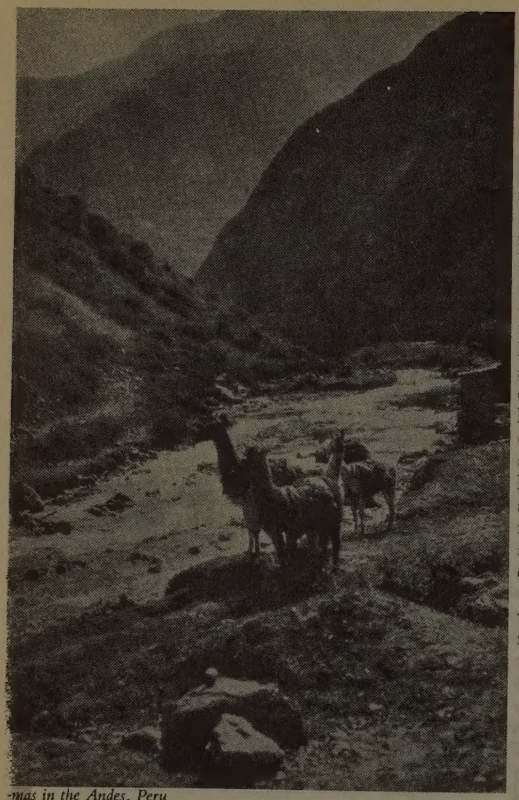
TOLTEC. A.D. 500 (Mexico, Central America)

'See upon the sacred sites of Tollan and Teotihuacan the temples whence their priests spread kindness and goodwill in their summoning of the people to veneration of the fabled God Quetzalcoatl, bearer of the Rain and the Air, through the Soil and the Sun source of all fertility. See the green upon their altars and the vessels of turquoise, emerald, and jade. Not yet are they defiled by a savagery from the distant North, from the far North even from as far as the lands of snow and ice. The Nahua, A.D. 700, race of nomadic hunters, will sweep down and taint all worship with cruelty, save only those who are left to spread their culture beyond the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.'

MAYA. A.D. 750 (Yucatan, Central America)

'But upon the Toltecs the Nahua have descended and you behold now, in the Valley of Anahuac, the "Place upon the Water".'





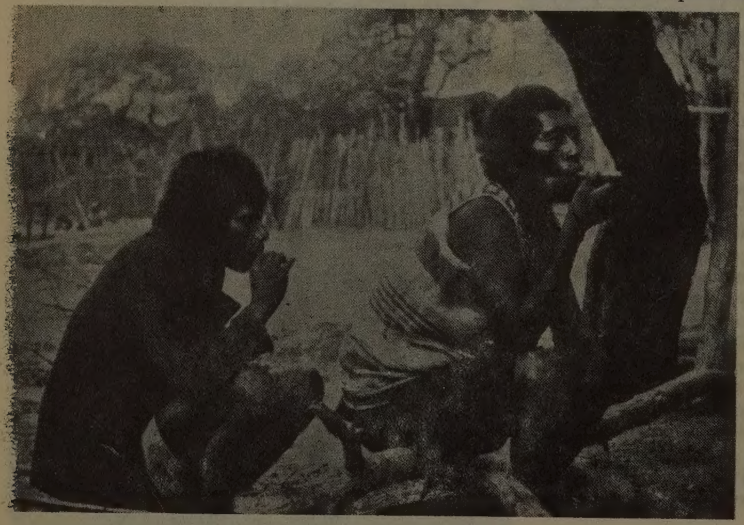
...nas in the Andes, Peru

AZTEC. A.D. 1000 (Mexico, Guatemala, Central America)

'Look now upon this scene of sadism and insensate futility of sacrifice. Over the same truncated pyramid as of the Toltec there stands an altar fashioned from the black stone, obsidian. Invoking the new God Tlaloc stands a priest before the multitude—there has been no rain and the crops will perish without sacrifice, which must be human. Mark now the manner of it. In his hand is a knife of the same black obsidian, and below it in acquiescent terror gaze the eyes of a maiden lying naked upon the altar, and her limbs glow beneath the sunshine in the warmth of their living vigour, to be wasted in sacrifice—an outrage in sadism. His knife plunges in blood-lust, her heart is wrenched out in its twisting, and her limbs quiver for a moment in their dying movements of life. Now the masses cry approval and bestiality is unfettered before this priest of cultivated cruelty.

'Hearken to his declaration—"If we had not worshipped the Gods and sacrificed to them, nourished them with blood and pleasured them with gifts, they would have ceased to watch over our welfare and would have withheld the maize and the water which kept us in life. The rain would not have fallen and the crops would not have come to fruition."

'But away from this darkness and back to the sunlight where the children of Inti venture forth from their island upon lake Titicaca.'



Bolivian Indians of today

INCA. A.D. 1100. Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, Colombia (South), Chile (North), Argentina (North), Brazil (West)

I saw a cave and three men came out of it; and one thrust into the ground a golden sceptre which sank and disappeared. Here now knew the Incas that their court should be established and thence their doctrines sway an Empire. Manco Ccapac bowed before the Sun. From the pass of Huilcanota, where is only desolation swept by icy winds, they had journeyed through the mountains to descend into the rivered valley of Huatanay and Chunchillmayo, there to found their city Cuzco and extend their realm Tahuantinsuyu.

Through the sun-swept panorama now unfolded in the mist, I beheld this stock engender dynastic greatness perhaps without parallel in all recorded time. I saw, as the keystone of their purpose, concern for the welfare of each man and all, regardless of station and uncaring how lowly. What began by transformation of a wild and untrained tribe I saw become a mighty empire, minutely organised and of vast extent throughout, which became evident and a living reality—this basic principle of ineffable care in their guarding and guiding all those whom they governed.

To Inti, the Sun, their adoration was expressed as the visible outpouring source of a divine strength, and to Pachamama, the Earth, their prayers were addressed for her travail and pain in the bearing of all things living. Pervading all, over and under, before and beyond, was the supreme spirit of Pachacamac, the ultimate creative force, embodiment of the absolute, and Father of Inti the Sun.

And I came to the court of the ninth of their line, Pachacutec Yupanqui Ccapac Intipshuri, Great, Absolute and Unconquerable, Supreme pivot of the State, to whom it chanced to become known that a tiller of the soil, when crippled by accident and unable to work, had stolen grain in his hunger and with this theft as a crime was now being arraigned. 'But even by reason of the very state of his need such a charge is inequitable and illogical by law,' spoke the Inca in judgment, going on to declare—'He who must be punished is that man above him in the system of our State through whose oversight and negligence this condition of hunger and need in extremity was allowed to occur; as for this man charged before you, let him forthwith be succoured from the granaries of the State.' Of such was their wisdom, and thus their concern.

Within the temples of the Sun in Cuzco were gardens laid with fountains and ornamented with

Montezuma (1466–1520), the ruler of Mexico at the time of the Spanish conquest. He was seized by Cortés and held as a hostage. The Aztecs rose and attacked the Spaniards' quarters, and Montezuma, who at the request of Cortés attempted to dissuade them, was mortally wounded. He appears in Prescott's Conquest of Mexico *and Dryden's* The Indian Emperor. *The motto of the American Marine Corps is: 'From the halls of Montezuma to the sands of Tripoli', referring to old-time service in Mexico and North Africa*

delicately sculptured and chiselled work in silver and gold. Peace is in their gardens and their harmony of purpose to define themselves with Nature in profusion of her growth.

But through the mists there come new warriors clad in mail, on striding horses, lusting for these golden treasures, to outrage and loot the temples where the tranquil gold adorns them, with no purpose save adornment.

With their arms in unknown warfare, thundering guns break down in terror the stricken peoples of the Incas, and further north of Montezuma.

Yet the Inca strove with pathos to believe that the incursion of these strangers could be for the ultimate good of his lands and his peoples. Too late he realised the treachery and motives solely of selfish greed of these invaders.

They were intrepid and reckless of danger, these sons of Iberia from Portugal and Spain.

Columbus and Cortés, Pizarro and Alinagro, with a host of their kindred, assailed the unknown; they came, smote down and conquered.

'My Son, in sadness I have shown you this vista of sacrilege and oppression, but out of it are now emerging new Voices of their countries from this soil.'

The crushing yokes of Spain and Portugal, striving only by oppression to enrich themselves with treasure, are broken down by finer warriors in their search for Liberty.

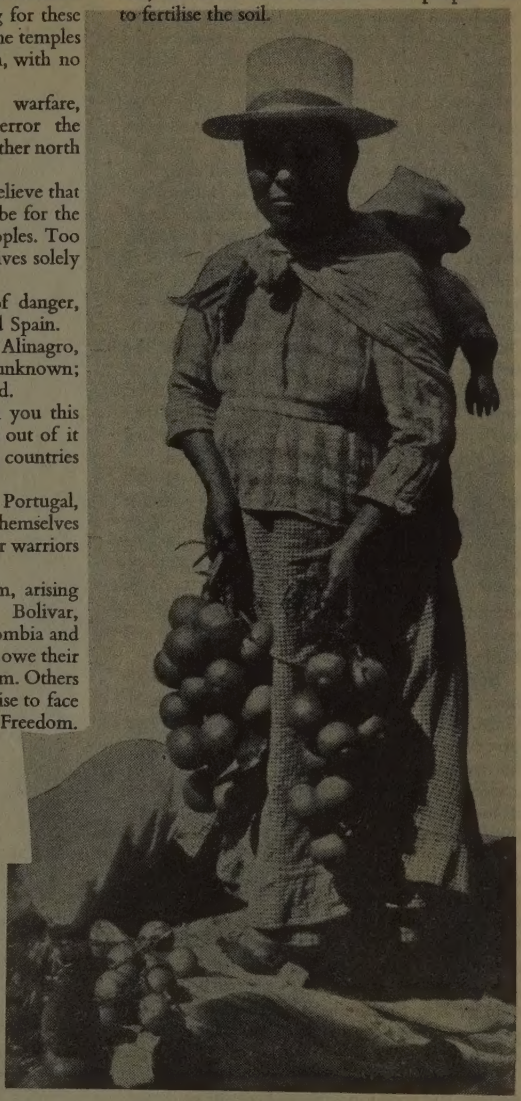
And the greatest from among them, arising out of Venezuela, comes Simon Bolivar, 'Libertador de la Nueva Granada'. Colombia and Venezuela, Peru, Bolivia and Ecuador, owe their allegiance to his valour and selfless idealism. Others come to break the shackles and others rise to face the Sun on all these lands in search of Freedom.

The mists fall, the visions fade, and slowly speaking at my side the Sage:

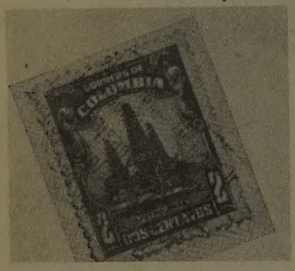
'Go now, my Son, to return among all the peoples of these lands and spread enlightenment and understanding, that all those who dwell there may have pride in their association with the indigenous grandeur of the days that are gone.

'In this earth and over it is wealth in profusion —let it be garnered then and harnessed for the good therein of all.'

And over the mountains in the East the Sun, Inti, rose anew with warmth for the peoples and to fertilise the soil.



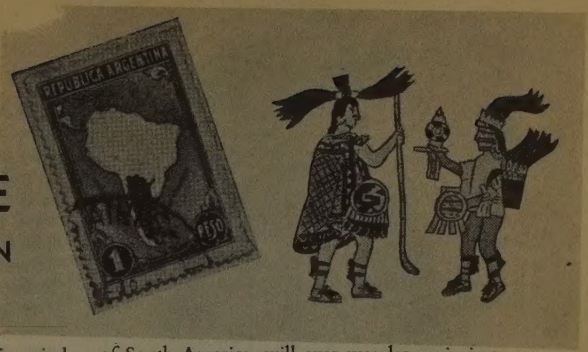
Indian woman of Peru selling limes



BELOW THE RIO GRANDE

BY A NORTH AMERICAN

NEGLEY FARSON



THE most important thing to keep in mind about South Americans is the North Americans. For we have done them great harm. And it is harm for which we are both doomed to suffer for a long, long time. This will be understood best by those who have lived below the Rio Grande.

We have had two Roosevelts in the United States: Theodore, who boasted: 'I took the Canal!' And F. D. R., who has been trying to take the curse off that sentence ever since he came into office. A gap of twenty-four years lies between them. It is filled with loot beyond the dreams of the Conquistadores. We Americans exploited the West Coast, whilst you British cast your kindly financial cloak over whatever seemed worth while in Argentina and Chile. But we exploited, whereas you *invested*, which gives you a better moral side on the case.

We took things out of the countries, chiefly copper and oil; you built railways, and actually sent out men to live in the countries, such as the ranchers of Argentina and the sheepmen of Patagonia. But neither of us have done any good to the mental life of South America; and we Americans, unconsciously, have done a real harm.

The point is this: finding their countries practically owned by foreigners, the South Americans withdrew from what might have been their own civilisation; and literature, painting, theatres, universities, have drawn their inspirations from Europe, or remained undersized. In its resentment towards what was considered (not without justice) an uncultured and overbearing attitude of North America, most of these institutions have also suffered from a slight inferiority complex.

I was going to add the South American Press to this casualty list. But the last sentence of the above paragraph made me smile. No one who knows the Press of the Republics below Panama could ever accuse it of that ailment. And no one who has had the luck to be in the offices of *Il Tiempo*, in Bogotá, the *Manchester Guardian* of South America, will ever wonder again just why the papers are like this. The same goes for *La Prensa* in Buenos Aires and for one or two other huge South American dailies. I was in *Il Tiempo's* offices with handsome Dr. Eduardo Santos, its proprietor, one of the most enlightened, inspiring men I have ever met; and, going over its pages, I saw that *Il Tiempo* was daily printing more direct cable copy from Europe than were most New York papers.

Later, in Paris, I ran into raven-haired Dr. Santos in the Rue Dounau, with his lovely flaxen-haired wife. I said: 'You are about to become the next President of Colombia.' He smiled. In August 1938, he became President for four years. From his eyrie at 8,500 ft. at Bogotá, Dr. Santos and his political writers serve South America just as earnestly, and possibly as wisely, as old C. P. Scott used to serve Britain with his *Manchester Guardian*—'the journalists' newspaper'. * * *

Poets, like revolutionary movements, sometimes produce their best work when driven underground. Give them a sense of frustration and their gyroscopic reaction is marvellous. But there was almost a sad significance in the fact that it should have been the night porter of the hotel in Cali who asked me, apologetically: 'Señor, will you see William Valencia?' My reply was a beautiful example of why the South Americans should have reason to suspect us, for it was: 'Who is he?'

'He is our great poet, Señor.' Timidly.

* * *

So there it was, the beastly set of misunderstandings beginning to function again. The politeness of this porter, his shame (for me) that I had never heard of Valencia, were things I could not allay by saying that there were, perhaps, many Peruvians who had never heard of Valencia, either. You can't defend yourself in positions like that. So I just asked for my key.

* * *

I had watched a dance that night in Cali, with a

Indian from the Andes, Ecuador

Swede who was surprised to find that the girls were white. 'By Yove!' he exclaimed; 'on the coast they vas all black! And these are so jung!' What he had expected to find, I don't know; but he was coming out to Colombia to find a valley in which to settle some of Hitler's exiles: Jews from Vienna. Last seen, he was on a mule, going up into the Andes.

That night I meditated. When I was twenty-one I met a vast man in New York, J. P. McDonald, who was known as the 'Haitian King'. He used to build railroads for the banana or sugar planters, to get their stuff out. He offered me a job (and I often wish I'd taken it, for it most certainly did hold Romance). 'All you got to do,' said this Tropical Personality, 'is hit 'em with a pick handle. Same thing in the Spiggoty countries.'

He then spat into the cuspador.

* * *

My grandfather fought in the Mexican War, and never got over Mexico. The country fascinated him. So did its violent soups, the diabolical art of which he brought back home. He came to London as representative of the Mexican Government, when the Baring Bros. failed. So did he! He tried Cuba, and St. Kitts; I don't think he was ever quite sure for what. But before the Spanish-American War we had one of the Spanish generals from Cuba come to stay in our New Jersey house. We still have the Alfonso buckles which he gave my aunts. Then there were swarthy men, of whom I knew little, except that my grandmother complained they smoked cigars in bed. I knew they smoked cigars—and that there were other smells about them too, things you didn't smell with your nose!

Let's say I was seven then; which means that it was forty years later that I sat in that same aroma again. It was on the *hacienda* balcony of General Alfredo Vasquez Cobo, in the Colombian Andes. Sitting with us were two direct descendants of Louis XIV of France—the two nephews of Don Carlos, the Pretender. And I knew the smell! It was the aroma of ease, good cigars, pretty women —and much travel.

* * *

Like a distant sight of the Andes, the lands below the Rio Grande always lay in mind. And I wonder how many Europeans will understand me when I say that when I first saw the Sierras, their snows shining above the heat-haze off the coast of Venezuela, I whispered to myself: 'So *this* is the Sad Continent.'

South Americans will know.

* * *

Next morning I told the day clerk in my Cali hotel to buy me a ticket for Popayan. I told him I was going up there to see William Valencia, the great Colombian poet. 'Si! Si! Señor!' he said, delighted that I should know him.

I hold up Valencia as an exhibit. This extraordinary man, mooning on his great *hacienda* in the Andes, represents something that the South

Americans will never get away from. And I hope they don't. Muffled grandeur; frustrated greatness. The Spaniards have greatness. I've never met a thinking man yet, who, after he had spent some days, or years, up around 12,000 feet in the Andes (where some of the copper mines are), didn't say over and over again when he met you: 'Good God!—what men those Conquistadores must have been! Marching along in full armour—in an altitude like this. Twenty miles in a *day!*' And your reply should be: 'Yes, but also—what about Simon Bolivar . . . and Sucre?'

You will never know the real heart of the South American until you know that he is always just a little contemptuous of you—because he sprang from men like this.

* * *

Therefore there was almost a peevish pride in the great poet's rheumy eyes (he looked like a faded Shakespeare) when he told me that the tooled leather backs of the chairs in this room, with the Valencia Coat-of-Arms, had been brought over from Cordova by the Counts of Valencia to this same *hacienda*. He, for rest, was reclining on a sofa draped with black panther skins, dressed in a Jaeger camel-hair dressing-gown. 'Communists!' he hissed (when I asked him what he thought of the indisputably Liberal Government in office); 'I have reason to know that men have been sent here from Moscow, with money!'

Actually, he saw an enemy of his *hacienda*, the great life that was passing, behind every eucalyptus tree. So vast was this estate that its green *sabana* stretched away to where the Andes were just a low silhouette of jagged blue along the skyline. At luncheon I watched some of his cowboys riding towards us. They began as objects about the size of a flea, and enlarged to become horsemen.

In his study, my eye, in turn, was greeted by these things: a signed photograph of d'Annunzio; a letter from Hindenburg—framed with the silver medal he had given to Valencia; the last letter of Simon Bolivar—written on his death-bed (this was under a light, like a masterpiece in the Tate); a case full of the glittering decorations and ribbons conferred on Valencia by foreign governments—and a glass statuette of Gandhi, sitting impishly on his ink-well. The last was meant to be a modern touch, I suppose. Valencia told me that he had once disguised himself as a servant, to get in to see Nietzsche. Nietzsche was old, Valencia was young. They formed a friendship only ended by death.

But it was obvious that *this* Superman had not materialised. And *that*, also, is the ache of the modern Spaniard in South America.

* * *

I had been driven out to the *hacienda* by a beautiful young Spaniard who wanted to do it for nothing. When I expressed my alarm at such hospitality, he grinned (for he had been partly-educated in the States), and said: 'The real reason is, I want to see a girl out there. One of his nieces. I'm in love with her, but . . . perhaps you don't understand the customs here? . . . I'm not allowed to spea to her.'

He achieved it. I kept Valencia busy.

* * *

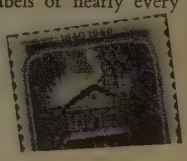
Women in South America! They—and the Church—hold the key to its future. On that Continent, they are Rome's last stronghold.

Before the World Slump it was customary for all young South Americans of the well-to-do class (and there was no other except the peons and Indians) to be educated *Abroad*. If you chance to walk into the Jockey Club in Bogotá you will see that all these *soigné* young men playing snooker are talking English; and, what is more, despite the term *soigné*, they *look* like Englishmen. They have been to Oxford or Cambridge. Chileans and Peruvians, I believe, go to one or the other, unless they decide to take technical courses in the universities of the United States. Where young male Argentines go, I don't know—except to Paris.

But the girls, those beautiful South American girls (I think young Peruvians are the most exquisite creatures I have ever seen) go to the convents of France.

* * *

Well, standing on the quay of what I consider to be the most depressing port in the world, soggy Benaventura on the west coast of Colombia, I saw one of these. She had succeeded in remaining long enough in Europe (where her brother was in the Diplomatic Service) to marry, and bring back a golden-haired Austrian. I saw them standing (he a bit wide-eyed) among a pile of baggage that bore the labels of nearly every Ritz Hotel in Europe. They were waiting for her mother, who was coming down, over a



10,000 ft. pass in the Andes, to take them back to—family life. The girl said to me:

'I know exactly what it will be like! Nothing! I shall do absolutely nothing! On the *hacienda* I shall sit around all day—after a time in a dressing-gown. Kurt, who likes horses, will ride himself to death for a time. But he'll soon get over that. There'll be week-end parties, when we'll ride over to other *haciendas*; but this is what we will have to say to each other: "I wonder what it is like in Paris today? Don't you love London in May? Remember. . . ." Things like that.'

'Then we'll go up to Bogotá. I shall play bridge all day. What else? Kurt will go to the Jockey Club—he'll play baccarat. We won't entertain much in the evenings, because people don't do that in Bogotá. And all the nice frocks I've worn in Paris will be no good to me up there—it's too cold, 8,500 feet, you know—and there aren't sufficient fires in the houses. . . . They think they're unhealthy. We'll go to the movies, of course. Now that I've married I can do that any time. If I were a young girl my young man could take me without escort to the six o'clock movie; for the nine o'clock performance he would have to take my father or brother along with us.

'And what will we talk about in Bogotá? We shall say: "I wonder what it is like in Paris today? Don't you remember London in May?"

'You see,' she said decisively, 'we can't change the life here—it's too strong for us. Therefore, this system of sending us abroad to be educated is all wrong. When we are forced to come back we both talk and feel like expatriated Europeans'.

* * *

That—for Colombia! which most careful observers believe to be the most progressive and advancing country in South America. The same existence that this girl dreaded can be found in Quito, Lima—though not quite so much in Valparaiso or Santiago; possibly because Chile has such amazing first, second, third, fourth generations of English, Scots, and Irish in her make-up (I think them the most sporting people in the world, just as the Chileans themselves are incontestably its finest horsemen), that no Old Spanish Family Life—which largely means the Church—could prevent their emancipation.

But the Church is far from being altogether a backward influence in South America.

Raúl Haya de la Torre, that young, fanatically-courageous Peruvian aristocrat who evolved the A. P. R. A. movement (whom all the Old Spaniards hiss is Communist) has been to Moscow, as its guest—and yet wants the Church to remain as a spiritual force in the new civilisation he wishes to bring back for the Indians of South America. He is their New Messiah.

This extraordinary movement has as its all-absorbing mission (for it is nothing less) the cause of bringing back civilised life in South America to its Indian population. The Apristas began in Peru, where only 15 per cent of the people are white—and 70 per cent of the population are illiterate. That says something. And if you have travelled in Peru or Ecuador, those two great 'Indian' countries, you know that the sadness of the Indians hangs like a mist in their valleys.

* * *

South America owes more to the World Slump than she can ever repay. In the first place, as their parents could not afford to send young people abroad to be educated, a good education had to be established at home. Next, it rid South America of the American 'carpet-bag' bankers who were racing each other down the coasts to force loans upon unwilling Presidents. These loans, through the bond-annex (prohibited by Roosevelt) of the great American banks, would be retailed to individual American investors—who would thus take the loss. The banks made a swinish profit; but at least one fine old South American died in the red prison beside the very boulevard he built for his city with these loans. They were the latest and one of the most unpardonable wrongs we have done our brothers below the Rio Grande.

* * *

Finally, there is one thing I would like to discuss, which I think is a concomitant of all foreign concessions; they strangle the intellectual life of a country which is (rightly or wrongly) industrialising itself. These big mining, oil, or trading concessions bring down their own personnel with them; not only clerks and managers, but their own shop-keepers, and so many of the men who make up what is ordinarily known as a country's Middle Class.

The Intelligentsia always comes, in its mass and its vitality, from the ranks of the Middle Class. South America has drawn its emotional inspirations from Old Europe. Its aristocracy's roots go back there. The Indians—well, we shall see what Raúl Haya de la Torre can achieve. But, without a substantial Middle Class, the great Republics below Panama will never have a real civilisation of their very own.

CULTURE

J. A. CAMACHO

British subject, with Latin American parents. Travelled in Latin America and Europe for nine years on business. Has been for five years doing work to foster good relations with Latin America

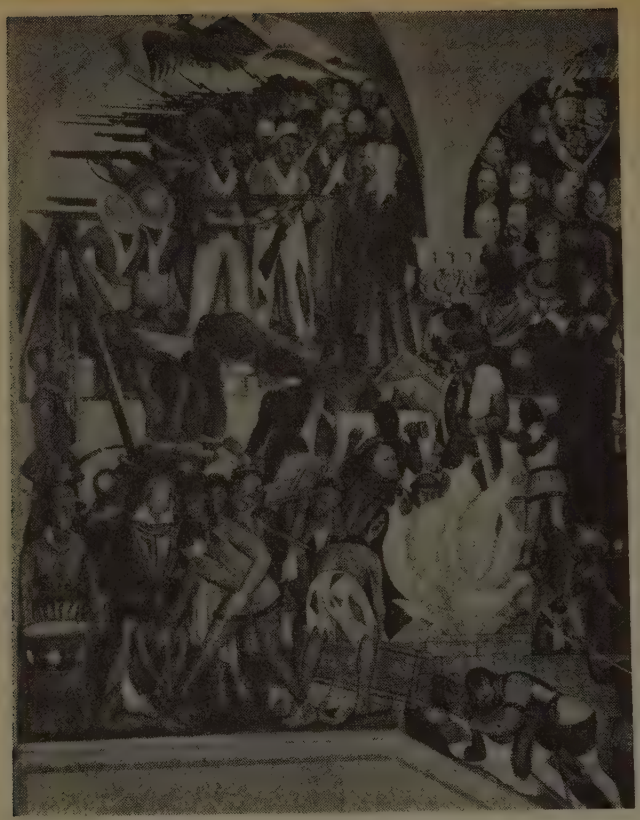
I DO not know who it was who said that from 1492 until 1942 no one has travelled to Latin America with a pure motive; but it was Salvador de Madariaga who reminded me that it had been said. For all the palpable exaggeration there is too much of truth in it to be lightly passed over. The nations of Europe have themselves to blame that Latin America perhaps only now begins to make a vital and individual contribution to the stream of Western culture. For the Spaniards and Portuguese went to the New World, not to found new and individual nations, but to build new Spains and new Portugals that were to be but extensions of the mother countries. For three centuries, perhaps unconsciously, they succeeded in preventing the birth of new nations; they failed eventually because of their own vitality. The nations whose existence

Mexican Temple to the Sun and Moon

Spain and Portugal would have prevented owe their existence to Spaniards and to Portuguese. The French appear later on the scene. After their failure in Mexico they devoted themselves with varying degrees of sincerity to identifying a nascent culture with their own; in this they nearly succeeded, and Latin American culture owes much to France. The British, dazzled by Napoleon's gibe about a nation of shopkeepers, would seem to have wished to prove that it was true about those of them in Latin America at least. For many years the culture of Latin America meant nothing to Great Britain: as far as she was concerned it did not exist; the British insularity was nowhere more pronounced. The work of the British Council in recent years has done a great deal to improve the situation, but it is still a lamentable fact that there is almost no official contact between the universities of Britain and those of Latin America. The Germans and Japanese have had their own reasons for visiting the New World; we must be grateful that the good sense of Latin Americans has caused them to fail as well. On the whole the Italians would seem to have the cleanest record in their relations with Latin America: perhaps that accounts for the strength of the Free Italy movement in the New World.

We do not know what sources of culture were lost to the world when Pizarro and Cortés, Jiménez de Quesada and Belalcázar went out to win glory, and incidentally some wealth, for the Spanish Crown and for themselves. There is no recognisable stream of 'Aztec' culture in Mexico; there is nothing 'Chibcha' in Colombian letters; no genuinely 'Inca' strain colours the intellectual life of Peru.

The peoples of Latin America have had to build their respective cultures on a foundation that was not indigenous. They have themselves been brought up to believe that Europe was the only home of culture, and that to become independent of Spain could only mean a cultural dependency on France in letters, and on Italy in music. No countries have had so high a percentage of their intellectuals living away from their own countries. Reynaldo Hahn was a Venezuelan, but as a composer he is French. Carlos Gomes was a Brazilian, but his operas are



Fresco of the great contemporary Mexican painter, Diego Rivera, in the National Palace, Mexico City

Italian. (It is only fair to add that Carlos Gomes never forgot that he was a Brazilian.) That is why the birth and progress of culture in Latin America has been slow and painful. Until very recently only genius from the South of the New World had been heard of in the Old. Andrés Bello, Venezuelan by birth and Chilean by adoption; Ruben Darío of Nicaragua; Asunción Silva of Colombia; Ruy Barbosa of Brazil; and more recently José Martí, the Cuban patriot, and Santos Chocano, the poet of Peru. Of these stars in the cultural firmament a few scholars in Great Britain had heard; but of the lesser luminaries, of all those who were helping to build a foundation of culture for their native countries, nothing was known outside.

In the last thirty years Latin America has been discovered anew, and a wealth has been found there which is not exclusively animal, vegetable or mineral. There are riches in Latin America beyond meat and wool, wheat and coffee, oil and copper. There is a developing and rapidly maturing wealth of intellect. Culturally and intellectually Latin America has discovered herself almost simultaneously with her rediscovery by Europe and the United States.

I do not wish to seem to condemn the 'Conquistadores' of Spain and Portugal, or those who followed them; for the Iberian contribution to Occidental culture needs no defenders, and though, as I have said, they destroyed what culture they found in the New World, we do not know its value. In its place they left their own cultural heritage; the culture of Spain will always be part of the tradition of Spanish America, and that of Portugal of Brazil. They destroyed something of doubtful value, and they left in its place something positive and rich. They founded universities no less advanced than the contemporary seats of learning in Europe. They gave their own rich and expressive languages. It is due to them that Latin America is in the stream of Western culture; even though it was also due to them that Latin America for so many years made singularly few contributions to it. Purely classical Spanish are the metre, the form

and much of the spirit of the 'gaucho' poetry of Argentina, of which 'Martín Fierro', by José Fernández, is the outstanding example, even though it is the first, or among the first notable national contributions to Spanish literature from Latin America. It was Señor Montero de Bustamente, Chargé d'Affaires for Uruguay in London, and himself a poet, who recently reminded me that there are few poets in Latin America who have not had the 'Rimas' by Gustavo Bécquer running through their heads when they were young. That is the paradox of Latin American letters: but for their Iberian origin they might not exist at all, but it is only because they have achieved their intellectual independence that they can now make an original and worthwhile contribution to our common Western heritage. Their political independence they owe to San Martín of Argentina, to Miranda and Bolívar of Venezuela, to Dom Pedro and the Andrades of Brazil; they fought for it and won it over a hundred years ago. Their intellectual independence was perhaps a harder struggle, and it has been, perhaps, a greater victory. In a way it was accomplished only yesterday.

In music and pictorial art Latin American development has kept pace with the advancement of letters. I have not a sufficient knowledge of painting to make even a superficial survey of art in Latin America; but the name of Diego Rivera of Mexico is enough to show that Latin America has made a notable contribution to the world of art. In music, the works of Latin Americans are too little known in this country. Boero of Argentina, Fabini and Cluzeau Mortet of Uruguay, Alfonso Leng of Chile, Andrés Sas of Perú, Revueltas, and Carlos Chávez of Mexico are names that should be seen more frequently in concert programmes. On the staff of the Argentine Embassy in London is a most distinguished composer, Ricardo Blamey Lafone, whose works have a refreshing originality. Only one Latin American composer seems to have succeeded in establishing himself in the British concert repertoire. I refer, of course, to Villa Lobos, the Director of Music of the Department of Culture

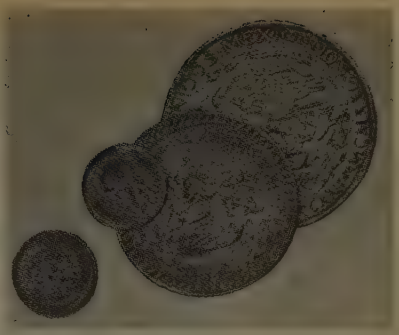
Statue of Christ on the Corcovado

and Education of Brazil. But there are other Brazilian composers, such as Francisco Mignone and Oscar Lorenzo Fernandez, who deserve to be better known. It is no honour to Great Britain that Elgar, Coates and Bax are better known in Latin America than are Latin American works over here. In music, as in art, there is no language difficulty. In the world of letters not everyone can know Spanish and Portuguese well enough to read with profit the works of Latin Americans, but no musician should disregard what gives promise of being a new and rich source of music.

I hope I may not be condemned as a Philistine for making some reference to the dance music of Latin America. That it is very good there can be no doubt; but that it should be thought to be the only music of Latin America is at least a pity. The interesting characteristic about the dance music of Latin America is that it really belongs: that is to say, it really belongs to Latin America, which is a great deal more than can be said for the dance music prevalent in this country. The dance music of Latin America is its folk music. It is not prejudice alone which makes me say that it is more exciting and vital to learn the Argentine 'tango' and 'ranchera' than to resurrect the Morris dance. And as much can be said of the Chilean 'cueca', the Peruvian 'marinera', the Colombian 'bambuco', the Venezuelan 'joropo', the Cuban 'rumba', the Brazilian 'maxixe' and 'samba'. With the exception of the last two, there is a debt to Spain in all these folk dances. Unquestionably the 'cueca' and the 'joropo' betray their Andalusian origin. But centuries of popular development have made of them something new. Nor must we forget the Indian and African influences that have been at work. The Brazilian 'maxixe' and 'samba' owe much to the tribal rhythms of Africa; but today they are unassailably and characteristically Brazilian. More than that, they have become almost universal, in spite of poor translations of words written by song writers with a lighter touch than those of England.

It is impossible in a short article to give an adequate picture of the world of letters in Latin America today, but some reference to the Press must be made, for the Latin American has revealed a peculiar and special aptitude for journalism, and the Press is a vital part of the life of each nation. It is in the Press that many famous men of letters first made their mark; and it is in the Press that they have acquired a sturdy independence. The 'cronista' is a remarkable feature of the Latin American Press, and is an example of the astonishing facility for self-expression that characterises the Latin American journalist. Perhaps one of the most notable is a Brazilian woman, Gilka Machado. The high standard of the Buenos Aires Press, and its jealous defence of its freedom and integrity are widely recognised. It would be difficult to find newspapers superior to the *Prensa* and the *Nación*. The *Tiempo* and the *Espectador* of Bogotá, the Athens of Latin America, are also of the highest standing. But it is invidious to mention individual papers. Latin Americans have reason to be proud of a vigorous and progressive Press.

Today Latin America shows no sign of slackening in its cultural and intellectual progress. In the South, Chile is proud of Gabriela Mistral, and Argentina boasts of Martinez Zuviría, a novelist of considerable merit. In the North, Mexico has in Xavier Villahurrutia a poet of the modern school, though in the tradition of Ruben Darío, and in Vasconcelos an historian and essayist of no mean merit. And in every country in between there are names too numerous to mention, such as Carlos Alberto Fonseca, the Peruvian poetess, and Carlos Alberto Clulow, the Uruguayan, who are examples of that facility for self-expression which is a characteristic of the educated Latin American, and of the independence and individuality of a new and vital contribution to our Western culture.



MORE HEADACHES THAN BONANZAS

C. T. HALLINAN

who for the past eight years has been Financial Editor of the London Bureau of the United Press Associations of America

UNLIKE the first World War which made Paris, London and New York familiar with the cheerful South American millionaire, this war has been thus far, for the twenty Latin American Republics, a joyless affair, with more headaches than bonanzas for the landed, commercial and financial interests which floated to wealth in 1914–18. Political news is somewhat curtailed these days, but that which comes through suggests considerable internal strain in some countries, due no doubt to declines in the national income which fall more heavily on some groups than upon others.

In normal times Latin America does about 8.5 per cent of the world's international trade. And it is a very stable factor in that trade. In 1929, when prices were high, it did 8.5 per cent of the total (measured by values) compared with Asia's 14, North America's 17, and Europe's 51 (the last-named including the United Kingdom but excluding Russia). In 1938, when prices had fallen and world trade had a total value only 40 per cent of what it had in 1929, Latin America again showed up with exactly 8.5 per cent. Europe, too, as it happened, secured the same proportion, 51 per cent, but Asia, North America, Africa and Australasia all showed marked changes.

This stability in both boom and slump is the more interesting in that Latin America's foreign trade has so little diversification that it would appear to be rather vulnerable. Eight commodities alone account for half of all Latin American exports: indeed, it is rather worse than that, for 23 commodities account for 85 per cent of all exports. These 23 are: coffee, maize, cotton, sugar, wheat, meat, wool and copper (which account for half), gold, silver (two political commodities in the sense that world demand is dominated by the politico-fiscal policy of a single buyer, the United States), petroleum, nitrates, iodine, lead, zinc, quebracho (a bark used for tanning and medicinal purposes), linseed, wheat flour, cacao, bananas and tobacco.

However, apart from what I have called the two 'political commodities', all these are staple goods of intrinsic merit. At the right price they sell themselves without expensive propaganda or merchandising. Thus the export base of Latin America may be rather narrow, but it is not, on the whole, unsound.

But the thing which has hit South and Central America hardest is the fact that their trade with Continental Europe has disappeared. In 1938 Europe (including the United Kingdom) took 93 per cent of Latin America's meat, 86 of its maize, 74 of its cotton, 73 of its wool, and 66 of its hides and skins. Of Latin America's total exports that year, amounting to £366,800,000, Europe took 54 per cent, and furnished 44 per cent of its imports. One-third of the wool, cotton and hides went to Germany alone, and one-sixth of its coffee, cacao, maize and wheat. Disruption of this Pan-European trade has piled up surpluses at South and Central American ports—and deficits in a good many Treasuries.

This Allied blockade of the Axis Powers and the occupied countries is not, of course, literally 100 per cent complete. Some goods have been allowed to go through for exceptional reasons, and some have slipped through. For example, the Argentine trade returns for 1941 show that Germany succeeded last year in importing goods from Argentina valued at £189,000, Italy goods worth £4,500, and Czechoslovakia (presumably by mail) goods worth 28 pence! Actually, the Axis area succeeded, in one way or another, in securing a shade under 1 per cent of Argentina's exports.

When the Brazilian trade returns reach us, we shall probably find fairly heavy exports to Germany (*via* the air route through Lisbon) of industrial diamonds and of quartz crystals, invaluable for numerous precision instruments of war.

Nevertheless, when we turn from these statistical refinements of trade returns, the outstanding

facts will be a big slump in trade with Continental Europe and another big slump with the United Kingdom. Every big diversion of trade causes strain and suffering. It affects railway earnings; it throws middlemen into the banks; it affects everybody on the land and many in the mines. Strains of this type have been widespread throughout South America, and may presently be visible in the 'Banana Republics' of Central America if, as reported, the United States is no longer able to spare shipping to relieve those 'one crop' countries of their staple export.

To meet this strain both Britain and the United States have done what they could. Britain has made some fairly substantial purchases of South American meats, but it has had to place firm limits on these in order to husband its foreign exchange. The United States last year reversed its usual practice and purchased more from Latin America than it sold. Furthermore, it has extended the Lend-Lease Scheme to those Latin American countries which showed a disposition to resist Axis penetration, and it has advanced emergency credits from the Export-Import Bank to numerous countries. But these efforts also have their limits, partly because shipping facilities are restricted, and partly because many of the important export staples of Latin America are competitive with some of the vast surpluses of the United States and Canada. These, in short, are mainly near-term adjustments.

Much more significant, probably, are the efforts being made in South and Central America to promote trade with each other. On 21 November last year Argentina and Brazil signed an agreement under which the products of new industries in their respective countries are admitted duty-free by the other for a period of ten years. This has aroused considerable enthusiasm. If the example is widely followed, then South and Central America will be on the road towards a greater diversification of their exports, and the direct encouragement of their hard-pressed 'infant industries'. For the long run this may prove the biggest economic change in Latin America caused by the second World War. Brazil, indeed, has proposed for general adoption that all non-competitive products of Latin America be admitted duty-free by each of the countries.

But even without any tariff concessions, these twenty Republics have been constrained to develop their own resources, or to turn to each other for supplies unavailable from European or North American sources. Cement plants seem to be springing up everywhere. Cotton textile mills are expanding.

An interesting report in the United States *Foreign Commerce Weekly* gives some striking examples of the new trend. Brazil in 1940 found Latin American buyers for 52 per cent of all the cotton textiles she produced, while Mexican cotton mills found urgent buyers throughout Central America. Chilean department stores are buying from Argentina and Brazil many lines which formerly they bought in New York. According to the report, some merchants in Caracas, Venezuela, recently chartered a coasting vessel, carried a cargo of coffee to Argentina and returned triumphantly with a load of much-wanted building materials. Chile, which mourned the loss of its export of lentils to Germany, has now found eleven Latin American customers taking together five times as much as they used to take.

There is a political side to this which is worth noticing. These are small men compared with the South American millionaires of the last war; they represent mainly the middle class, certainly not the landed aristocracy. Politics are boiling south of the Rio Grande, and these middle class business men have found something solid in the slogans, popularised by the 'Intellectuals', of Latin American solidarity and 'Hemisphere defence'. Their help *may* explain shifts in power in country after country now gripped by the landed interests, or by the local representatives of foreign vested interests.

ARGENTINA

As the greatest exporter of any of the South American countries, Argentina has been severely hit by the war. Last year its exports amounted to 6,231,000 metric tons compared with 9,467,000 in 1940, and 12,875,000 in 1939. In value the decline has not been so steep—from 1,573 million pesos in 1939 to 1,463 million pesos in 1941, or about 7 per cent, but Argentina, like every sensible country, wants to be paid in goods, and these have not been sufficiently available. Its imports, which were valued at 1,248 million pesos in 1939, fell last year to 854 million, a drop of over 30 per cent. Argentina is piling up in

Rio de Janeiro, literally River of January. Not really a river mouth but one of the most spectacular bays in the world. In the background, the Sugar Loaf Mountain

London and New York moneys which she cannot use for goods and services until after the war.

This gives point to Argentine discussions of the possibility of paying off her foreign debts and of buying out the foreign owners of her railroads, public utility enterprises, *frigorificos*, landed estates, etc. According to a recent official summary, foreign investments in Argentina total 9,057 million pesos (equal to some £533,000,000) of which British investments of 5,442 million represent 60.1 per cent, American investments of 1,771 million, 19.5, and Belgian investments of 1,009 million, 11.1. British investments in Argentine railway are given as 3,323 million pesos, which is a tidy sum compared with investments in the Argentine public debt, given as 872 million; American investments in the public debt are 716 million. Something may be done with these—indeed, has already been done.

Government policy has been to shelter the farming community from the slump in effective foreign demand for farm products; crops have been purchased and stored at Government expense. In some cases, as in that of maize, they can be comfortably held until post-war Europe needs them. But in general they are a financial problem of considerable magnitude, the more so as the ordinary Government deficits of 1940 and 1941 promise to be followed by a third in 1942, making a prospective total of 721 million for the three war years. The Minister of Finance has vetoed any further increases in appropriations except for education and national defence.

The United States has doubled its purchases in Argentina. Last year its purchases totalled 177,841,000 dollars, the highest on record, surpassing even the boom year-1929 when it bought 133,556,000 dollars' worth of goods. It spent 68 million dollars on wool, 37 million on hides and skins, 15 million on linseed, and nearly 12 million on meat and by-products. Chief beneficiary has been the Argentine pastoral industry, a closely knit and powerfully led group carrying considerable weight in Government circles. Argentina has also cultivated Latin American markets; its imports from the latter have doubled during the first six months of this year, and its exports to them have risen some 50 per cent. Taking Latin America as a whole, its exports to the other nineteen Republics rank third, behind those to the United States and Britain; they are about one-third the amount sold to the United States.

But Argentina, with its staples, has less to offer in the way of the Allies' war necessities than Brazil, Chile, Bolivia and Venezuela. A powerful and highly organised country, it awaits the end of the war.

BRAZIL: AN ARSENAL

This remarkable country has been dubbed the Allies' 'arsenal of strategic materials'. Most, if not all, of the crucial shortages which have developed since Japan seized the western half of the Pacific can be overcome by the speedy development of Brazil's extraordinary resources. She is the world's only source of high-grade quartz crystals, essential for precision instruments; she has agreed to sell to the United States 300,000 carats of industrial diamonds annually for the next two years (a life-saver, this); she is the third leading supplier of manganese ore, selling the United States last year some 424,000 tons, or about 96 per cent of her exports; she is the second largest producer of chrome ore in the Western Hemisphere, and she can furnish other badly wanted strategic minerals, such as beryllium, magnesite, mica, graphite, bauxite (for aluminium), titanium, zirconium and nickel. In rubber, fibres, vegetable oils she can supply materials recently cut off from the Allies. Even her superabundant supplies of coffee can be made into a useful 'plastic'.

All these things are badly needed, and there is available the money, the labour, and—up to a point—the machinery for their rapid exploitation. This intensive development of so many different assets puts Brazil in a class by herself; the proceeds of the sale of these strategic commodities will be widely distributed, both geographically and by classes. Brazilian millionaires might conceivably be a by-product, but the Government's recent sudden move to nationalise by decree all the twenty-nine properties of the powerful Lage group—shipping, shipyards, coal mines, ore mines, banks, air lines, refineries, potteries and gas and electric supply centres—suggest that dictatorial President Vargas has other ideas about how war should be waged. Brazil will still remain an agricultural country. But there is bound to be a redistribution of part of the 8,860,000 workers now employed on farms and ranches out of the total gainfully employed of 12,809,000; and there may be some redistribution of the national income.

MEXICO

This country seems to be the greatest pathbreaker in the New World. Books and articles about Mexico—its audacious art, its experiments in land tenure, its struggles with the absentee ownership of its wasting mineral assets, its virile labour movement, its resolution of the old controversy between State and Church—stream from the Press. In the first World War it had a pro-German President and a silenced public opinion. Mexico now enjoys a remarkable democratic unity and commands the admiration and respect of both South and North America.

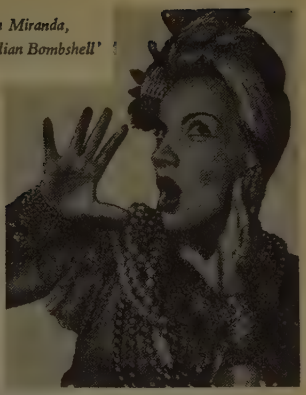
What change the war will make in Mexican economy is difficult to say. But as a source of hard hemp fibre, hennequen, and of guayule, a rubber plant, it will be immediately useful. It can also develop silk-worm cultivation quickly, for wild mulberry trees are abundant. But its greatest contribution will probably be in strategic minerals. Oil production last year was 43 million barrels, compared with 47 in 1937, before two big groups of oil companies had their properties expropriated. The drop is by no means as big as most people have assumed it must be. It is worth remembering, too, that the agreement between the United States and Mexico signed in April this year provides for the construction of a high-octane petroleum refinery in Mexico with equipment from the United States. This means that on this portion of its oil output Mexico will retain a larger portion of the proceeds than she would on the export of crude oil. This principle is important to many Latin American countries.

DRIVE TO THE LEFT

On the whole, the impact of the war is driving South and Central America much more to the Left than to the Right. Dictatorial régimes, of varying degrees of ideological toughness, still abound, but the past ten years have clarified matters for the Latin 'intelligentsia', and Fascism as a way of life tends to wilt South as well as North of the Rio Grande. And nowhere, be it noted, has it wilted more than in the big Italian colonies.

Two big problems, however, are incessantly discussed. One is the possibility of a 'green revolution' which will redistribute the huge estates which are such a striking feature in Argentina, Brazil and Chile—to name only three—and the other is the possibility of retaining for the national income a larger part of the proceeds from the operation or sale of foreign-owned assets. In the case of minerals and oil, those assets are wasting assets, making the problem, in the popular view, one of relative urgency.

For even the cursory newspaper reader, any dispatches from South and Central America disclosing any developments on these two problems, are NEWS, for the highly educational and emotional influence of this war is by no means confined to the immediate belligerents.



Carmen Miranda, 'Brazilian Bombshell'

THE MODERN GIRL COMES TO BRAZIL

CELINA DA COSTA

a Brazilian journalist now living in London

Less than a century ago a rich Brazilian planter decided to get married and, following the custom of the country, sought a lovely young girl of thirteen, asked her father's approval, and after a short courtship, during which they were never left alone for a moment, led her to the altar.

The relationship between a grown-up man and a girl of that age would puzzle the contemporary mind. At that time in Brazil it was perfectly normal.

After a few weeks that planter had to come on some important business to Europe and did something that amounted to a small revolution —he took his wife with him in one of his schooners for the long and uncomfortable journey across the Atlantic.

On arrival in Paris, he found much to do and a lot of people to see. The whole atmosphere seemed to him hardly suitable to his wife's age and upbringing, so he promptly put her in a convent—the *Couvent des Oiseaux*—and two years later, returning to Brazil, he collected her and took her home with him.

She found herself sole mistress of an enormous estate, as large as an English county; responsible for thousands of slaves, black and smiling, helpless as small children. She was in charge of a big *fazenda*-house, an enormous one-storied affair with large whitewashed rooms, gay with *azulejos*, painted tiles, and furnished in heavy ebony and rose wood in 'colonial' style. Everywhere was an incredible amount of solid gold and silver ornaments.

Life in Brazil was in those days—and for the privileged few—indeed magnificent. When the master or his guests came back to the house, slaves hurried to the bedrooms with large gold or silver basins filled with hot water. The table was always laid, as it was the tradition that any traveller passing by who stopped for a meal

The rich interior of an old Brazilian house

The Emperor Pedro II of Brazil, with black nurse

seldom failed to remain a night or more. Hospitality was easy, as easy as the times. Never could you compliment your host on anything you admired without his answering 'É seu' (*It is yours*) and having it sent to you next morning.

At night one heard the crooning of the slaves in the nearby *senzala* (slaves' quarters), accompanied by the rhythmical rattling of their chains. Of these, the negroes who worked in the fields, one knew little and cared less. The women worked in the coffee or cane plantations as hard as the men. Any small babies were left in the care of very old slaves, who at feeding time would prop them in a wagon and bring them to their mothers. One could never be absolutely sure that the right mother fed the right baby; but again that did not matter very much: they were all so much alike and belonged to the same master.

The household slaves had quite a different status as they were in very close contact with their mistresses. They were as a rule well treated and were really part of the family.

Such was the environment in which the planter's young bride found herself. To her, her husband was a distant and rather impressive figure. Nevertheless it was considered her duty to have a child in the first year of setting up house, and for the following years to come. It was quite usual to have a family of sixteen.

Among these few rich families it was the custom to entrust the new-born baby immediately to the keeping of a young black slave to succour and look after as her own. It was the slave's greatest honour and her greatest pride to be allowed this privilege; and her own black baby grew up together with his white foster-brother and finally became his personal slave.

This traditional interweaving of life between master and slave probably accounts for the fact that in Brazil there exists to this day no colour bar.

Slavery was abolished in 1888 by the decree of Princess Isabel of Brazil, whilst her father, the Emperor Pedro II, was away in Europe. Tens of thousands of these slaves refused to leave their masters, not realising that there was any need to change their lot.

Such has been the rapidity of social evolution in this progressive country that today, by the Brazilian Constitution, women not only can, but *must*, vote in equality with men. To safeguard certain professions, the Brazilian Government has had to issue decrees forbidding women candidates from entering careers in which by education they are equipped to compete with the men. The percentage of women who work in Brazil has grown in the most extraordinary way in the last twenty-five years. It was during these years that the very strong prejudice against women working disappeared. Nowadays even married women continue their jobs after marriage.

The women of Brazil have fought hard, and a few of the most brilliant have achieved the highest positions in the recognised professions. One of the biggest drainage systems in Rio de Janeiro is being planned and executed by a woman engineer. Another woman engineer on the City Council has superintended the demolition of a whole district to be rebuilt. Berta Lutz was director of the National Museum; Joanidia Sodré is one of the few women conductors of first-class rank; the daughter of the present President of the Republic holds a degree in law, and was before her marriage her father's private secretary.

Since Brazil came into the war, there has been a great movement towards creating women's auxiliary services under the guidance of the President's wife.

In spite of these revolutionary changes which have brought the women of Brazil so close to their sisters in Europe and North America, there are still many old picturesque customs which happily remain and preserve the colour associated with the beauty of the country. The Brazilians still have their Carnivals. During the four days of Carnival before Ash Wednesday, everything gives place to gaiety. The servants leave their work to join in the festivities; everyone crowds the streets in gayest fancy dress and dances to the samba music throughout the night. For these four days Brazil goes mad and primitive in a way unknown to the Old World.

To a stranger in the country, the deeper meaning underlying this 'release' from the routine of everyday life would pass unnoticed. Nevertheless, those four carefree days have subconsciously flung the burden of inherent tradition from their shoulders and they can return, exhausted with music and dancing, and utterly 'broke', to their daily occupations, knowing that next year there will be another Carnival.

Page from Atlántida, *Argentine illustrated, revealing modern Latin-American fashion-consciousness*

TWO FORCES— 'PAN-AMERICANISM' AND 'HISPANISM'

J. B. TREND

Professor of Spanish, Cambridge University, since 1933; *Fellow of Christ's College; has travelled extensively in Spain, Portugal and Mexico; author of many works including* A Picture of Modern Spain, The Origins of Modern Spain, South America, *etc.*

WORDS like 'Pan-Germanism' or 'Pan-Slavism' have a suspicious ring in European ears. They imply the political domination of a race, and they have generally been coined by some powerful nation in order to claim a hegemony or extend an empire.

Such imperialist purposes have, indeed, crept in at different times under the cloak of Pan-Americanism or of Hispanism; but they are alien to the original forms of both these ideas. Firstly, though fools in Europe may believe in racial supremacy, no honest fool in America can swallow it. Secondly, both Pan-Americanism and Hispanism were first conceived, not for the advantage of the stronger, but for the mutual comfort of weaker peoples in times of difficulty or danger, and above all for the preservation of their independence.

Latin American independence is only a hundred and twenty years old. Though the colonial peoples won it by their own efforts, they needed friends abroad; and the dominant motive of their foreign policy has been to strengthen their own liberties, political and economic. Since the chief threats to these liberties have come from Spain and the United States, Pan-Americanism and Hispanism embody—from the Latin American point of view—two alternative strategies of defence.

That, at least, is the naked negative side. Each movement has, or has had, its own positive idealism. In America, ideals and the names of ideals have practical force—reasonably enough, since American history is full of solid precedents for the improbable. But actions can change the course of an ideal and the meaning of its name. Pan-Americanism and Hispanism have meant varying things in the past century, and in the last few years each has taken a sharp turn in a new direction.

PAN-AMERICANISM: OLD STYLE

The word Pan-Americanism was not invented till 1888, but the idea is older. Bolivar had dreamed in 1826 of a Latin American 'Union, League and Perpetual Federation'. Nothing came of it; and it is hard to realise what a stupendous notion had entered Bolivar's head. He thought of federating a string of countries as long as from Archangel to Zanzibar, and separated by enormous physical barriers. Even now, salesmen sometimes forget that communications are scanty and goods must be packed small. A recent writer from the United States has heard Latin Americans exclaim: 'Señor, for God's sake send me nothing that can't be carried by two men and a mule!' Two men and a mule could never have carried Bolivar's Perpetual Federation up the Amazon and over the Andes. Continental policies needed vision; but they also needed roads, rails, wires, pipes and planes. Before it could achieve much, Pan-Americanism had to become, in the literal sense, a winged word.

The United States, still in the early glow of its own liberation from England, had been quick to recognise the new Latin nations. In 1823, when a bitter imperialism had been restored to power in Spain, President James Monroe declared in Washington:

> The occasion has been judged proper for asserting . . . that the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintain, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects of future colonisation by any European powers. . . . We should consider any attempt on their part to

extend their systems to any part of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety.

Later, by a famous irony, the Monroe Doctrine was made to stink in the nostrils of the peoples for whose protection it had been formulated. In 1889 the United States took up Pan-Americanism as a 'diplomatic trade-mark' for its exports. The Latin Americans were allowed to blow off political steam while the 'Colossus of the North' pursued its 'dollar imperialism', beat its southern neighbours with 'Theodore Roosevelt's Big Stick', and confounded their politics with Woodrow Wilson's lofty but impertinent 'Constitutionalism'. These phrases are perhaps unfair in so far as they suggest deliberate malignity on the one side and injured innocence on the other. The United States was not without its principles of justice, but it accepted the code of the times: economic domination was the reward of efficiency; capital must be defended, but never restrained, by the State; to default on a national debt was a crime punishable by invasion; extra-constitutional action anywhere, against any government, was barbarous and subversive. These things justified intervention in the name of order; and sooner or later the United States would prove the immaculacy of its motives by withdrawing its marines from Nicaragua or Santo Domingo, calling off its warships from Panama, and sending General Pershing to chase Germans instead of Mexicans.

Theodore Roosevelt had assumed, as a corollary to the Monroe Doctrine, the right to forestall a European occupation by taking charge of the collection of Central American debts to European creditors. To the Latin Americans, it began to seem a comparatively even choice whether they were invaded by Theodore Roosevelt or by somebody from Europe. They were not impressed by the logic of a State which crushed one foreign revolution on 'Constitutionalist' grounds, and engineered another because it wanted to get hold of Panama. Nor did they admire the candour of a President who, after stealing the site of the Canal, offered the following comment on inter-American relations: 'Chronic wrongdoing, or an impotence which results in a general loosening of the ties of civilised society, may require intervention by some civilised nation. The adherence of the United States to the Monroe Doctrine may force the United States, however reluctantly, to the exercise of an international police force'.

The trouble, as Woodrow Wilson saw, was that 'the States of America have not been certain what the United States would do with its power'. It was not till 1929 that a United States Government set itself honestly and persistently to remove that doubt. By then a strong current of Yankeephobia was running. The first Roosevelt's Big Stick got into the works of the second Roosevelt's New Deal. Enemies of democracy in Latin America can still stir up old grudges by defining Pan-Americanism as an arrangement by which 'one man smokes and the rest spit'.

THE OLD TRADITION OF HISPANISM

It must never be forgotten that the Spanish Liberals, in 1809, proclaimed the autonomy of America at the Cortes of Cadiz. Just as there have been two Spains in Europe, so there have been two Hispanisms in America. The one is a common tradition between equal nations; the other is the ghost of a decayed dominion, walking among new ambitions or jealousies.

For two generations after the Liberal defeat, Latin Americans remembered their quarrel with Spain. On the Spanish side, the Bourbons were on the throne, learning nothing and forgetting nothing, delaying to recognise their former colonies, or even intriguing to regain them.

Then a change set in. Spaniards and Americans joined in 1892 to celebrate the fourth centenary of the discovery of the West Indies. Soon afterwards, when the United States fought Spain for Cuba, many Latin Americans hoped for a Spanish victory, and many more were drawn to Spain in defeat. The new imperialism of the Yankees was a present danger: the old imperialism of Spain had fallen, leaving nothing to fear, but only the enchanted memory of those 'dream-captains of dream-ships' who had found and made America.

New men were now ready to accept the present, and to reinterpret both the past and the future. The Spanish intellectuals, known as the 'Generation of '98', were disgusted with impotent imperialism, squalor at home and a mirage overseas. They wanted to swap battleships for schools and glory for progress. As Costa summed it up: 'We must lock and double-lock the sepulchre of the Cid.'

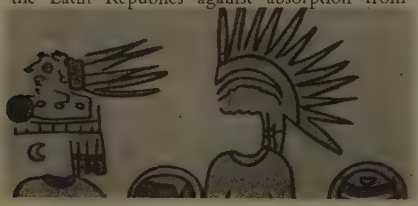
It was this progressive group, rather than the imperialists, which worked for a rapprochement with Latin America. They founded over forty Hispanic-American Institutes, created University

Chairs in American history, published journals and organised conferences. Historians all over Europe were reacting against the earlier tendency to debunk the Conquistadores, and the Spanish scholar Altamira did much to show that, while their greed and cruelty were common to their age, their sense of trusteeship went beyond its standards. Altamira related his study of the past to the present desire for inter-Hispanic friendship, and published a programme of mutual intercourse. But he was no propagandist. The spirit of the movement was expressed by the historian Ortega Rubio: 'Our old and beloved Spain does not desire, nor is she able, nor ought she, to think of exercising any hegemony over the Ibero-American peoples. We desire only a fraternal communion.'

Across the Atlantic, a large company of distinguished men believed that their countries, corrupted by Yankee manners and money, were in danger of losing their historical bearings. The most famous of them was Ruben Darío, the pioneer of modern Spanish poetry. He was born in Nicaragua, which had already known the Big Stick; during the 'nineties he wrote for the Argentine paper *La Nacion*, pleading passionately for friendship with Spain; his poems are hymns to the Latin spirit in Europe and in America:

¿Tantos millones de hombres hablaremos inglés?
So many million men—and must we all speak English?

The historians followed the poets. In Argentina, León Suárez praised the Spanish Empire; while Francisco Silva actually suggested a vast Spanish-Portuguese-American federation, centred in Madrid and pledged to free its *irredenta:* Gibraltar, Morocco, the Panama Canal, the Falklands and the Philippines. This was in 1917, when some Spaniards had caught a touch of Ibero-Germanic blood-mystique. But in general the older Hispanism had no racial or imperial taint. Although (as a United States historian has said) it was forged on an anvil of Yankeephobia, it was conceived as a source of intellectual refreshment and national pride, an inspiration for the internal reform which would strengthen the Latin Republics against absorption from outside—from the North. In this form it was a useful movement. A free and progressive nationalism has been the impulse behind the best achievements of Latin America in recent years; and these achievements are not always in harmony with the plans of foreign business men, whether Yankee or British.



THE NEW 'HISPANIDAD'

General Franco began with a fair balance of sympathy in Latin America. Though he was disliked by large groups in every country, and by the Governments of some, he cashed in on a wide fear of Communism and a deep nostalgia for 'tradition'. He seemed so Spanish—as indeed he is, if to be Spanish is to do what other Spaniards have done perpetually for a century or more. Expropriated landowners or defeated clericals could find a more practical use for his example; but a great many Latin American patriots also believed in him, and fervently hoped that he would lead Spain to prosperity and peace.

In 1939 sympathy with Spain was a very powerful argument for Latin American neutrality. By the end of 1940 this argument cut little ice in any Latin American State. Falangist Spain has forfeited nearly all honest goodwill by its ruthless suppression of political opponents, its idiotic propaganda, and its suspicious activities. On 12th October when Spain and America celebrated the 'Day of the Race', the Madrid Press unselfconsciously stated that Latin America had suffered from 'retarded development' since Spain lost her 'imperial vocation'. Such remarks might have been taken for journalistic indiscretions; but the Caudillo himself blew the gaff in front of the West Indian Archives at Seville: 'Standing before the shrine of an old Empire,' he said, 'I bow before the prospect of a new one.' His brother-in-law, Serrano Suñer, hurriedly explained that the Empire in question was Moroccan, or if not Moroccan, spiritual.

The spiritual work of the Falange in Latin America was getting very well known to the police. It would, of course, be merely ridiculous if it were not backed by the Axis. As it is, however, *Hispanidad* has become the best slogan of the Fifth Column. Today it is hardly a mentionable word, except for abuse. The Latin Americans decided exactly how much they could stand from Spain in 1940, when General Franco broke off relations with Chile on a quarrel with its Embassy in Madrid. He counted on the dislike of many American Governments for the Chilean Popular Front; but on the contrary they all

Brazil declares war on Germany and Italy. Army with banners and with portrait of the President

supported Chile. Twenty nations publicly showed that, in a matter affecting the sovereign rights of any one of them, they put Pan-Americanism before *Hispanidad*.

There is still a future for true Hispanism. In fact, on the cultural side, its future is likely to be tremendous. Two wars have driven Latin American artists and writers from Paris to work at home, and most of the best brains of Spain are in exile there. The twentieth century Spanish Renaissance is continuing its course in America. But political Hispanism belongs to the past. In the first place, the ruling classes of Latin America (outside Argentina and Uruguay) are no longer entirely creole, i.e. pure white: they will include more and more men of mixed blood, to whom the name of Spain has no magic. In the second place, Spain no longer has a monopoly of 'tradition'. The whole world now knows that America has a tradition too: a tradition not of race but of citizenship, not of Empire but of union. The American peoples need not look for anchorage outside their own history.

THE GOOD NEIGHBOURS

Above all, a new Pan-Americanism is taking shape with the help of the United States. In 1933 President Roosevelt announced:

> I would dedicate this nation to the policy of the good neighbour—the neighbour who resolutely respects himself, and, because he does so, respects the rights of others—the neighbour who respects his obligations and respects the sanctity of his agreements in a world of neighbours.

Words rather like that had been heard before, but they had not been followed by actions. President Roosevelt's words had been preceded by actions. The United States had recalled its troops from Nicaragua and Haiti, refused to intervene in a Cuban revolution, stopped collecting debts, and renounced all interference in Latin American politics. As Latin Americans commonly put it, the Monroe Doctrine was continentalised.

That did not mean that all Yankeephobia immediately vanished, or that all America at once agreed about everything. The war has shown up the splits and gaps in Pan-Americanism, but in showing them up it has revealed their smallness, compared with the attractive forces which are uniting the continent. Pan-Americanism is developing as a symphony in three movements on the themes of Neutrality, Defence, and Alliance. It is a complicated symphony, however, and some instruments are still playing the theme of the first movement as a counter-subject in the third.

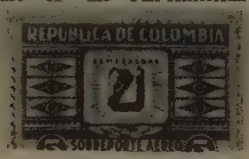
When the war broke out, the American peoples felt themselves to be a great western oasis

of civilisation, away from the mess and madness of Europe. They proclaimed that no combatant should fire a shot within 300 miles of their shores. This charmed circle was defended by nothing more solid than wishes, and its unsubstantial ramparts were badly breached by the guns of the *Exeter*. They fell, six months later, with the Maginot Line.

Under the ample tent of neutrality many opposing views had sheltered. When something had to be done about defence, each country declared itself by its actions. Mexico, angry with Washington and angrier with London over the oil dispute, had turned its back on the struggle of two imperialisms; now, it came out dramatically in favour of Britain, and held out its hand to the United States. The Caribbean countries ranged themselves behind the powerful defensive system of the Panama Canal. Brazil, with its big protuberant stomach sticking out into the Strait of Dakar, moved towards co-operation in 'hemispheric strategy'. Uruguay, intelligent, progressive, and passionately Francophile, was confirmed in its democratic sympathies by an attempted Nazi *putsch* against the Government.

But the southern end of the continent had more reason to doubt the efficacy of Washington's hemispheric defence. Chile has 2,600 miles of seaboard and a large, ancient German colony. It could not afford to lease naval bases to a northern power which might, at a pinch, be forced out of them, leaving only a grievance to the Axis. For this reason it maintains its neutrality.

Argentina had the same motive, and others besides. The United States cannot buy its wheat and meat. If Britain won, Argentina would sell to Britain; if Germany won, Argentina would sell to Germany; if ever the Luxemburgers conquered Europe, Argentina would sell to the Luxemburgers. The customer was always right, and all this talk of a Nazi menace was highly convenient to Yankees who could expect to pick up German trade. So the Government reflected; and it is supported by classes which fear the social disturbance of war, inherit an old jealousy of the United States, and hate the New Deal. It is true that in the last war a Radical Government kept Argentina neutral; but Conservative neutrality since 1941 has grown colder and bitterer, in the face of a rising popular protest against isolationism. This popular Argentine opposition is a measure of the Pan-American enthusiasm throughout the continent. It mounted high on the Brazilian declaration of war. The Argentine Government controls it by muzzling the Press, but it could not muzzle General Augustin Justo, a powerful runner for next year's Presidency, who flew to Rio de Janeiro and offered his sword to Brazil.



Brazil has contributed plenty to the new Pan-Americanism, but little to the earlier tug-of-war. Too big to be bullied, too tropical to compete with United States economy, it was also happy in its mother-country. The Portuguese governed with a more elastic rein and Brazil slid into independence with little bloodshed. Anti-Portuguese feeling soon died down. There was no need to invent the word *Portuguism*. Their culture feeds omnivorously on Portugal, France or Holland. Whites, blacks, browns, mulattos, mestizos, and sambos practise perfect racial manners towards each other. In some ways, Brazil is the most accomplished exponent of the American way of life.

CONCLUSION

In 1932 Professor Rippy, of Duke, U.S.A., rightly concluded that United States policy had been the chief obstacle to Pan-American harmony and the chief stimulus to the Hispanist movement. It is no longer either of these things. Discussing the prospects of Hispanism, he said that those who believe in the economic determination of history would give it small weight, whereas those who stress the influence of ideas would magnify its future. In other words, Hispanism would depend on the strength of ideal motives, Pan-Americanism on the forces of finance and commerce.

This forecast has not come true. Economic policy is the weak spot in Pan-Americanism. Economics still detach Argentina from the Western Hemisphere, and many Latin American Republics showed at the Congress of Havana (1940) that, in their opinions, the United States had not yet adapted its commercial outlook to its new political programme.

On the other hand, the Pan-American idea is now strong, evident and binding. To Americans, Nazism, Fascism, and Franco's *Hispanidad* are not new philosophies: they have the stale smell of centuries left behind in 1776 or 1826. What is new is the germ of the idea that a man may be a citizen of his country and also a citizen of a continent. This idea is still far from reality, but America is its laboratory, and the experiment is going ahead.

BRITISH BRAWN AND BRAIN

C. E. W. DULEY

who lived in South America for twenty-five years. He is an expert contributor to the London financial and technical Press relating to British interests in Latin America

WELL over a century ago, George Canning, Foreign Secretary of Great Britain, defined British policy towards Latin America. Canning's policy was to offer friendly advice and co-operation, but never to interfere in the internal affairs of the new Republics. Great Britain lost little time in recognising the independence of the 'United Provinces of the River Plate', subsequently to become Argentina, to be followed, from time to time, by the remaining States. Later, when Argentina and Brazil were at war over the destiny of the 'Banda Oriental' of the River Plate, British policy took the form of mediation in the dispute, which was settled by making the territory an independent State, now Uruguay.

But the policy of non-interference did not prevent British subjects from joining their Latin American friends in their struggle for freedom. In 1820, Lord Cochrane, an outstanding British naval commander, organised and took command of the Chilean Navy, which cleared the Pacific of Spaniards. Three years afterwards he was appointed First Admiral of the Brazilian Navy, in which capacity he liberated the northern provinces of the country.

In early Argentine history, we read of an Irish merchant captain named William Brown, who, as Almirante Brown, earned for himself a place among Argentina's national heroes by establishing Argentine naval supremacy in the River Plate.

However, it was not until over half a century of patient pursuit of Canning's policy that the Republics of Latin America settled down to ordered political life, but, in the meantime, Governments of all parties and creeds had achieved one thing in common. They had assessed the value of British ideals and policy at their true worth. To the wisdom of that policy and to the steadfastness with which it has been consistently followed is due, in great measure, the creation of that invaluable goodwill upon which rest the solid foundations of British achievement throughout Latin America.

* * * * *

About the middle of the last century, there arose the problem of feeding Great Britain's rapidly increasing industrial population, and of satisfying the unending demand for raw materials.

It was well known that Latin America, which extends from the Antarctic to the Tropics, was a vast domain of undeveloped natural wealth, but before it could be made productive, land transport must be provided in the countries themselves, as well as shipping facilities at points of embarkation. Thus, between seventy and eighty years ago, British engineering skill and finance joined forces to initiate an era of railway construction, which extended from Mexico to Argentina. Railways of every type known to engineering science were built in nearly all the Latin American States. Many of them are still in British ownership, from the sugar-carrying railways in Cuba to the vast network of lines in Argentina, over the tracks of which pass annually nearly fifty million tons of the world's supply of meat, wheat and other commodities,

Antofagasta-Bolivia Railway. Locomotive (Beyer-Garratt Type)

including the huge maize production, which, in happier days, forms an appreciable part of the raw material of the Dutch and Danish bacon and dairy industries.

Some of Britain's railways in Latin America have surmounted the most formidable natural obstacles ever thrown across the path of man. In Peru, British railways helped to release the great mineral wealth of the Andes by constructing sixty-five tunnels, sixty-seven bridges and fifteen zigzags, in the course of a climb of just over one hundred miles from the coast to an altitude of 15,800 feet, believed to be the highest standard gauge railway in the world.

The mighty Andine range was also assailed by British engineers in Chile and Argentina, where they tunnelled two miles through the mountains, at an altitude of 10,500 feet, to complete the first trans-continental line in South America, linking Buenos Aires with Valparaiso.

The La Guaira-Caracas electrified railway, in Venezuela, climbs for twenty-two miles from the coast to an altitude of 3,000 feet, without the aid of racks.

In Brazil, British enterprise supplied one of the most prosperous and, at the same time, spectacular coffee railways, which runs from the port of Santos and, in less than fifty miles, with the help of cable over the stiffest section, climbs to 3,000 feet at the city of São Paulo, one of the busiest, most modern, and the third largest of the cities of South America.

But British engineers did not confine their attention to railways. Numerous ports, water and drainage works were also constructed, and electric tramways are to be found in many large towns from Caracas to Buenos Aires, where the British tramway company built the first underground railway, which was also the first of its kind in South America. British companies laid their cables across the South Atlantic to Brazil, Uruguay and Argentina, and, by carrying land lines over the Andes, connected London with Chile, Peru and the Pacific coast of South America.

In later days, the advent of the internal-combustion engine created an intensive demand for oil. Again British engineers turned towards Latin America and, again, not in vain. British oil men found oil in Mexico and Venezuela in the north; in Peru and Ecuador in the west; and in the far southern wind-swept fastnesses of Patagonia in Argentina. Refineries followed the discovery, and today countless filling stations are owned and operated by the big British oil interests.

Mining enterprise is found chiefly in Chile and Bolivia. Chile produces about two-thirds, measured in money, of the output of minerals and metals of the South American continent, and is second largest copper producer in the world. Bolivia held second place among tin-producing countries before the war, and now probably heads the list. In both countries British railways are the principal carriers of the mineral output to the sea-board for export.

* * * *

As a producer of food and raw materials, Latin America has few rivals. She is already the world's leading exporter of maize, linseed, beef and coffee. She is the principal producer of silver, and second on the list of sources from which wheat, copper, tin, lead, sisal, cocoa and bananas are obtained. She occupies third place in the output of wool and petroleum.

These impressive achievements could not have been attained but for British enterprise in providing railways, ports, shipping, banking and other commercial facilities, nor must the important fact be overlooked that Great Britain is, in many cases, the biggest buyer of Latin America's chief exports.

But the enormous cattle industry is, perhaps, the most striking development in which Great Britain has played a major part. The climate confines the industry to Argentina, Uruguay and the southern States of Brazil. The number of cattle in those three countries is put at the gigantic figure of 100,000,000, and the meat packing plants of Argentina alone, many of them British, can slaughter 25,000 head per day. The railways transporting stock to the packing houses are, for the most part, British, as are the refrigerated ships which carry the beef overseas, about 80 per cent of it to Great Britain, where consumers rely upon South America for approximately one-third of their total requirements.

* * * *

The value of British investments in Latin America has been estimated at £1,200,000,000, of which approximately £500,000,000 is in railways. Loans to Governments, chiefly Brazil, Argentina and Mexico, may be put at £300,000,000. Not less than £400,000,000 is invested in banks, tramways, oil companies,

Railway built by British in Mexico. Valley of El Laurel

waterworks, town drainage schemes, sugar and cotton plantations, cattle and sheep ranches, tanning factories, which produce most of the world supply, Chilean nitrate companies, department stores, tobacco companies, glass works, breweries, coal bunkering companies, and a considerable number of branch factories established by parent concerns in Great Britain in their endeavours to avoid prohibitive import duties. In Argentina alone, British companies are reputed to control seventy per cent of the department store trade of the whole country.

The approximate geographical distribution of British investment is as follows:

	£
Argentina	500,000,000
Brazil	280,000,000
Mexico	170,000,000
Chile	100,000,000
Venezuela	60,000,000
Uruguay	40,000,000
Others	50,000,000

In the light of such widespread participation in the economic development of Latin America, it is not surprising that the principal foreign bank is British, with sixty-five branches distributed throughout the continent, from Guatemala to Argentina.

* * * *

Nowadays, the future usually means the end of the war, and a return to the standards of life to which we were accustomed before 1939. It is doubtful whether it is generally realised to what extent the world must look to Latin America for the re-establishment of those standards, nor how much the return of those days will depend upon British effort.

Not many weeks ago an International Wheat Council was appointed to take in hand the post-war distribution, among the starving peoples of Europe, of wheat now held by the exporting countries.

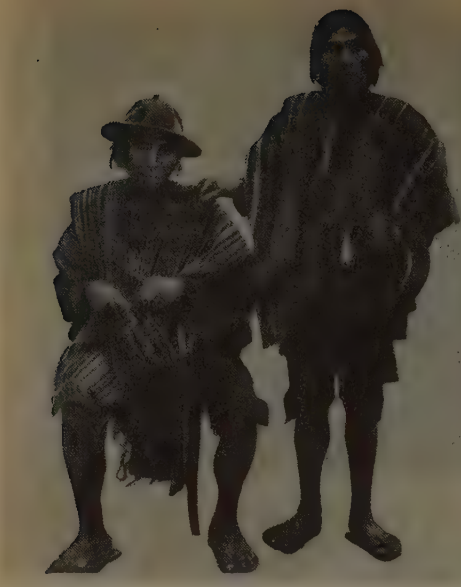
Although wheat is the most urgent problem, there will be no less pressing need for maize for the impoverished farming industries of Europe, especially in Holland and Denmark, upon whose cattle, hogs and dairy herds enemy depredations have fallen with singular severity. Great Britain will provide shipping—her most formidable problem when the cease-fire order goes forth.

Argentina is known to possess no less than five million tons of wheat and ten million tons of maize, available for export. Upon Great Britain will devolve the major part of the task of transporting this enormous tonnage.

The next problem to be faced is the provision of outward cargoes for the numerous ships which will sail to the River Plate to load grain. Fortunately, the answer is ready to hand. Many of the Latin American countries have been seriously short of coal during the war, particularly Argentina, who normally imports from Great Britain the whole of the coal requirements for her huge railway system, as well as for the production of gas and other domestic needs.

The immediate post-war demands for export coal will therefore be heavy indeed, not only to meet Latin America's internal requirements, but also for bunkering the considerable fleet of ships engaged in carrying grain.

But the rush to bring grain to Europe will create other problems. The movement of grain from up-country storage points to ports will considerably increase the traffic of the British-owned railway systems, which have been obliged



Indians of Bolivia

to lower their standards of maintenance owing to the prolonged and acute shortage of indispensable materials. Hence, orders from Latin America will flow into British factories on an imposing scale—most of them urgent, and not limited to spare parts. There will be widespread demand for completely new modern equipment, and a system of quotas to ensure the equitable distribution of the output of British factories must be accepted as an inevitable reconstruction measure.

The post-war transport needs of Latin America will not, however, be confined to railways. Owing to rubber tyre shortage, road transport vehicles are daily going out of service; bus and motor coach services are accumulating dilapidations on a scale which will demand the complete renewal of a large part of their equipment.

Here, it is advisable to explain why the responsibility of making good the formidable wastage of transport material, road and rail, will fall primarily upon Great Britain.

During the war, many of the countries have sold to Great Britain far more than they have bought. This applies particularly to the River Plate area, where meat shipments have been heavy. Large sterling balances have accumulated in London, the greatest being due to Argentina, and there are only two ways of discharging the debts: firstly, by handing over British investments, mostly railways, and, secondly, by exporting coal and British manufactures.

The former measure may not commend itself to the South American States, who are beset with pressing needs of imported manufactures, which the transfer of ownership of railways would not relieve. Clearly, therefore, large-scale resumption of British exports to Latin America is inevitable; firstly, to meet urgent domestic demands; secondly, for the purpose of paying off debts; and, finally, to cover the cost of exports of meat, grain, wool, hides, cotton and other raw materials which, when peace returns, will be sorely needed to re-create stocks long since depleted.

Nor is the demand likely to be confined to the heavy industries. Cotton and woollen textiles have always been among Britain's staple exports to Latin America, and may be expected to be resumed on a no less important scale, for in no other way can Latin America obtain payment for the huge exports to Great Britain upon which her own prosperity so greatly depends.

The supply of consumers' goods, then, will be the chief concern of the early post-war years.

But there are also projects of great magnitude to be executed, involving the provision of capital. The Republics of Latin America, with their vast land areas, are eminently suited to the development of air transport, for which equipment must be imported from overseas. There will arise, too, a demand for frequent services of air liners from Great Britain to Rio de Janeiro, the most beautiful harbour in the world; to São Paulo, the most rapidly expanding commercial city in Latin America; and, finally, to Buenos Aires, the largest city in the Southern Hemisphere.

The electrification of railways in Brazil was in progress when war broke out, and work will, doubtless, be resumed at the earliest opportunity, whilst the major engineering problem of eliminating over two hundred railway level crossings in the City of Buenos Aires is as pressing as ever. An Argentine engineer has produced a comprehensive plan, involving nearly twenty million pounds, for the removal of some ninety-seven miles of railway track and all the trams within the city boundaries; the erection of three modern railway termini on the outskirts; the construction of twenty-seven miles of lines to complete the underground railway system, and the introduction of motor bus services.

So, once again, Latin America beckons British enterprise, engineering skill and finance, which, for more than a century, have co-operated in the solution of problems and in the development of her vast natural wealth. She must not beckon in vain.

THE FUTURE OF TRADE

K. A. N. EVERILL

Former Editor of Latin-American World, *and co-Editor of* Spain and Latin America Commercially Considered. *Now on London Staff of* La Nacion (*Buenos Aires*)

WITH post-war economic problems claiming increasing attention in this country, it is an appropriate moment to consider the rôle Latin America will be able to play. The fact that, outside a small circle of financiers and industrialists, Latin America is very imperfectly known in this country is an additional reason for dealing with that great nucleus of nations originally populated by Spain and Portugal. For the purposes of this article we are only concerned with the countries of *South* America.

What we know for certain is that the South American Republics contain some of the biggest food suppliers in the world and that jointly they constitute one of the world's biggest storehouses of foodstuffs and essential raw materials. As such, South America must play an important rôle in the post-war restoration of an impoverished Europe. Moreover it must not be overlooked that not only will Europe be depleted of stocks of essential commodities, but South America herself will be as badly or worse off than Europe, for her normal imports have been cut off since the beginning of the war. This means that she will require manufactured goods as badly as Europe will require South American foodstuffs and raw materials.

Considering first what the business man calls the short term position, it is quite obvious that Europe generally will have urgent need of imports of all kinds. Food will be required in immense quantities. Machinery will be needed in order to change over as rapidly as possible from war to peace-time production, as well as to replace that worn out during years of high-pressure output, and raw materials of every description will also be needed. The author of *A Twentieth Century Economic System* brings home to us the urgency and importance of these post-war supplies in the following paragraph: 'Until these supplies have been received and the change over has been effected, neither Europe nor perhaps this country will be able to pay for its imports with exports.'

In the ordinary course of events we could expect the halted trade mechanism to come into motion in the same way as it did after the last war, and that in that process Latin America's rôle would be fully commensurate with her great resources. But with Europe partly destroyed, ruthlessly plundered and ravaged by a savage enemy, how will this be possible? It is already apparent that after the war the people of war-scarred Europe will be faced with quite a new set of problems. Many men of this great and

Peasant of Mexico

Demonstration of Mexicans]

Church at Leon, Nicaragua

ancient trading centre have been doing a lot of hard thinking. We are on the verge of revolutionary changes in various fields of thought: political, social and economic. Changes are foreshadowed in the Atlantic Charter; they are foreshadowed more specifically by leaders of industry.

In the opinion of the writer, one of the most significant, revolutionary and perhaps the most promising changes that have come to light so far is that put forward by the author of *A Twentieth Century Economic System*. In urging the need for changes in our present economic system, he says: 'Unless international trade is changed from a struggle by the nations to get one another into unpayable debt, to a mutually advantageous exchange of real wealth; and unless the palpable absurdity of unemployment and poverty in juxtaposition is permanently removed, then fear,

resentment and frustration, which these things have spread through the world, will destroy our civilisation.' The changes he advocates are simple, and the solutions of those problems that have proved such a trouble to the world are based on a change of the financial mechanism, and would enable nations to distribute to their people sufficient purchasing power to ensure that there would be an effective demand for 100 per cent of national output. This would enable nations either to consume the whole of their production or exchange any percentage they chose for the production of other nations. Other changes would be: rates of exchange fixed by agreement; imports and exports would be automatically balanced; international trade would not threaten the standard of living of any nation; on the contrary it would tend to raise the standard of living of the backward nations; dealings in foreign exchange would be forbidden and favourable trade balances would be pointless.

The successful operation of the new system would apparently require a substantial measure of agreement between nations, but in so far as the new system would appear to be to general advantage there seems no reason why agreement should not be general. Another point of great significance in this connection is that the new principle has been endorsed by the London Chamber of Commerce in the following terms: 'The Chamber, having considered whether there is any system which would achieve, wholly, or partially, the solution of all the above problems (those that have arisen from the present day system), generally accepts the principles laid down in *A Twentieth Century Economic System*.'

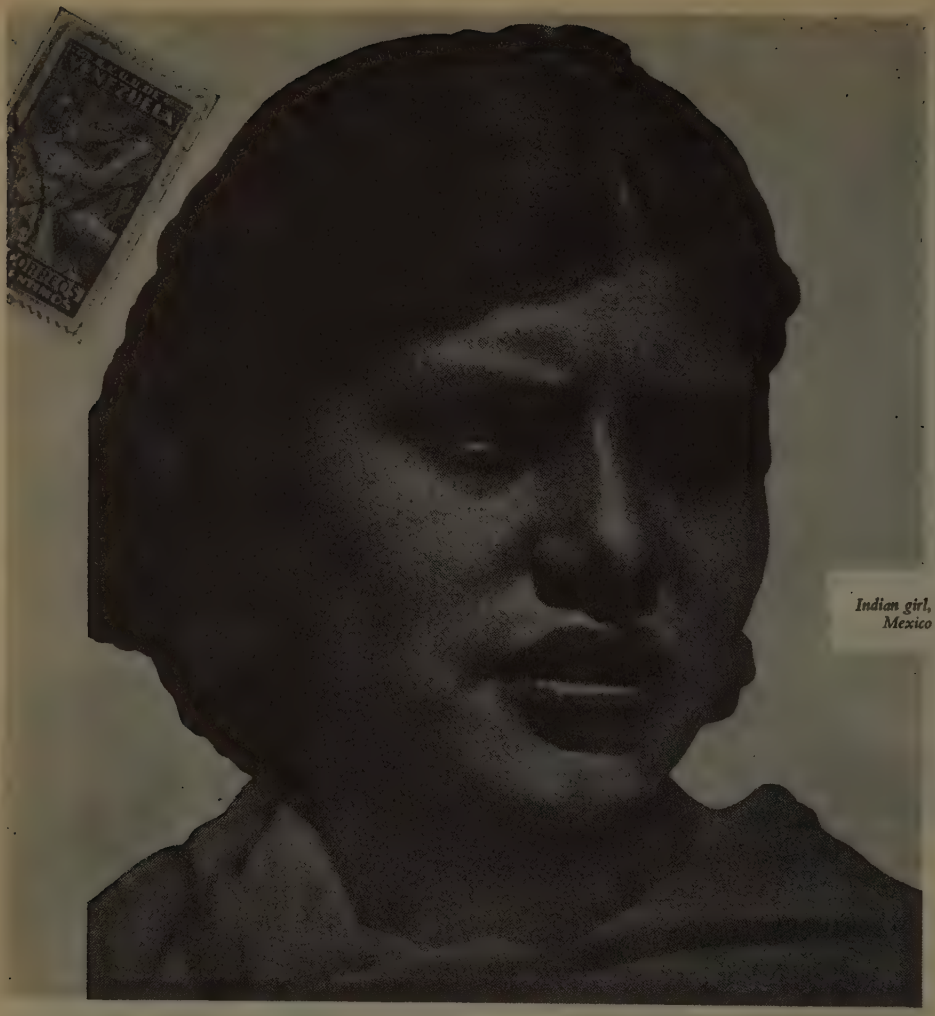
Changes of another order are embodied in Mr. Samuel Courtauld's ideas on post-war reconstruction of industry. He considers that Government control has come to stay and that this is necessary on account of the growth and progressive combination of industries. For the same reasons he considers the Government should also control the Trade Unions, and that from this it follows it must also 'plan' further industrial growth. Mr. Courtauld evidently foresees the advent of the Socialist State as the possible outcome of the present trend of ideas, for in his pamphlet *Government and Industry—Their Future Relations*, he says: 'The English genius for social evolution and for compromise can find a middle way, between pure individualism and pure socialism, which will bring the greatest attainable good to the nation. This road will shift progressively in a direction which will leave more and more vested interests out in the cold. Unless the men in possession are prepared to adapt themselves and compromise, there is no alternative to a complete socialist revolution.'

There is yet another question which must add to the present bewildering uncertainty.

We do not know what American views are regarding post-war economic activities in Latin America. But what must be clear to every one is that American authority in the Western Hemisphere will be greater than ever after the war, and her interests and responsibilities will be proportionately enlarged. American economic links with Latin America have increased enormously. American missions from the Board of Economic Warfare have been scouring the countries of Latin America in search of raw materials, and much has been done to help those countries in the financing of experimental stations and rubber plantations in different parts of Central and South America. As will also be seen from the following paragraph taken from a recent issue of *Business Week*, American business men have these matters well in mind: 'Whatever the economic outcome of the war, it has already convinced some of the most dynamic leaders in this country that for our own security it is necessary for us to assume the responsibility for building this hemisphere into a strong economic block.'

These new ideas and aspects are not likely to change our trading requirements or Latin America's, and what the business man calls our 'technical position' is strong; nevertheless they make it exceedingly difficult to foretell the position which this or any other country will find itself in after the war.

On the Lago Santo Amaro, São Paulo, Brazil



Indian girl, Mexico

WILL THE SEÑORITAS DICTATE WORLD FASHION?

JOY R. PARRY

who worked in Paris as a fashion journalist for twelve years until the fall of France

WILL Latin America develop a fashion-centre for herself as war conditions compel her to rely more and more on home-production? There is every reason to believe that such a development is a possibility. The question arises: 'Can such a step lead to Latin America influencing world fashions after the war?' The probable success of such a venture is backed by many facts. There is ample material, in Argentina particularly, but also in Brazil and Chile, to justify the birth of a style centre. Craftsmen, good taste and artistic ability are certainly not lacking: they merely wait to be welded into a whole by able designers.

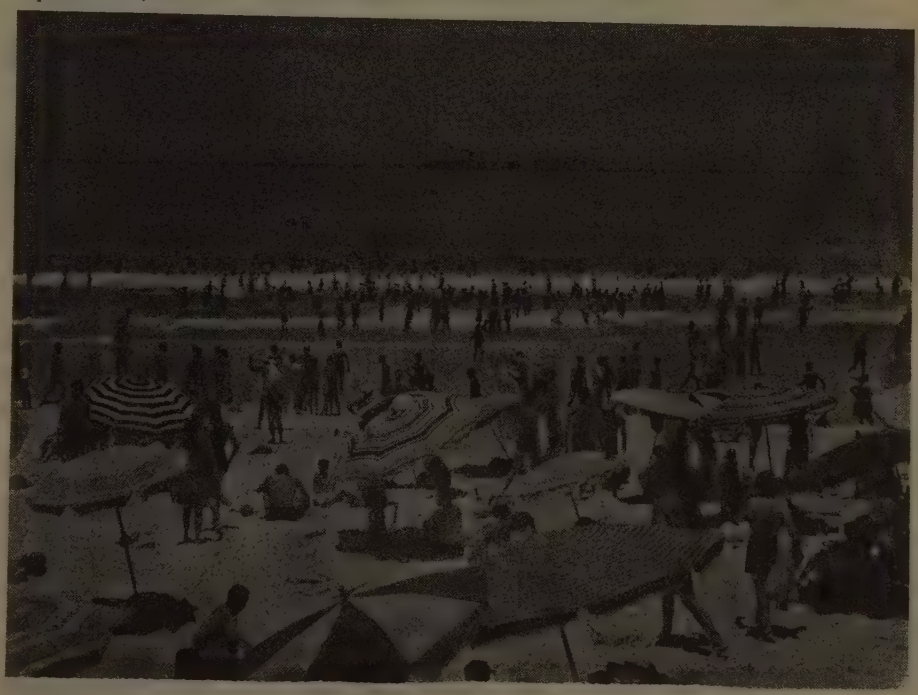
Should a group of such designers arise they have every chance of success. That such men and women must be fairly numerous is one of the factors on which their future will depend. A limited number of talented artists is not sufficient to create the necessary atmosphere of competition and rivalry. Paris held the position of world fashion-centre in pre-war years, thanks very largely to the multitude of designers who congregated there and whose different ideas served as a stimulus.

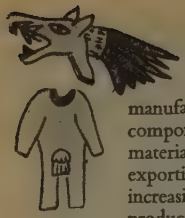
While it is inevitable that Latin America must develop her own creative abilities for the duration of the war, and that her women will be compelled to accept a large proportion of home-styled models, there is no reason to believe that this will merely result in making a virtue of necessity. It is highly probable that they will develop something of value for the world in general.

If such a centre has never been a feature of any South American city, this is largely because the idea has never been exploited. Latin America has been content to purchase her fashions abroad, primarily from Paris, considerably less from North America, and more recently an important quantity of dress fabrics from this country. Such former reliance upon foreign design must not be taken as proof that Latin America is unqualified to produce fashions. North America, always on the look-out for fresh ideas, and cut off from the European markets, already shows signs of interest in South American creations. Proof of this can be sought in the shop Mrs. Syrie Maugham opened in New York, naming it 'The Market of the Americas', and devoting considerable space to goods culled from the Southern countries. Up-to-date North America, however, has been too ready to seize upon what can best be described as the 'native aspect' of Latin American fashions. Hollywood has been guilty of creating a false impression of the South American woman. It has dressed her in travesties of old Spanish costume. It has 'glamorised' the peasant but ignored the woman of fashion—a great mistake which has given the world a distorted picture of women who are the quintessence of elegance. The future may well show North America becoming increasingly aware of this fact. Certainly such women, chic, fastidious, even exacting, will contribute as much to the success of Latin American fashions as the designers themselves.

As a background to the future importance of a Latin American fashion centre, South American weavers are increasing and improving their production of dress fabrics; while other

Copacabana Beach, Rio



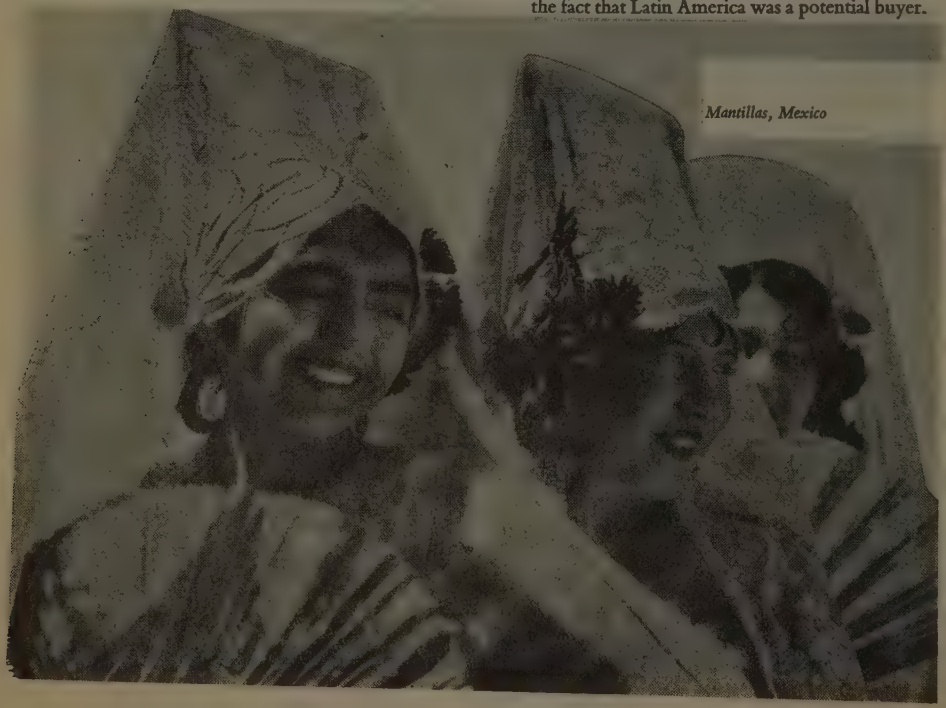


manufacturers are concentrating on those further components of fashion which are the raw materials on which the designer relies. Brazil is exporting dress fabrics to Argentina in ever-increasing quantities. Chile is specialising in the production of 'accessories'—buttons, buckles, and costume-jewellery—formerly supplied by Czechoslovakia. Leather goods are another branch which is forging ahead—handbags, belts, and, of course, shoes, the latter having always been an Argentine speciality, highly esteemed even in pre-war Paris.

Another advantage which the coming Latin American dress-designer has on his, or her, side is labour. The average girl or woman of the working-class is skilled with her needle. Usually trained in a convent school, where sewing is an important item in the curriculum, she is educated on pre-eminently feminine lines. Such labour is ideally suited to high-class fashion work. Indeed, the lack of such training in London has always been one of the chief complaints of our own designers, and in pre-war years led to the employment of many continental, particularly French, hands in British workrooms.

It is with material such as this at her disposal that Latin America should be able to establish a sound centre of fashion. Buenos Aires is best fitted to occupy such a position in view of this city's close relations with pre-war Paris. With her designers, and those who may foregather from other parts of the American continent, there is no reason why we should not look to Buenos Aires for inspiration in the post-war era. Once the geographical position might have been against it as a fashion centre, but modern travelling facilities overrule such objections. In recent years London buyers visited New York as well as Paris in search of ideas. Speedy ocean travel alone could justify such trips. Now there are the possibilities of aerial transport to be reckoned with, and these can make a buying-trip to South America a possibility, as well as perhaps a seasonal obligation for every stylist; while her counterpart from Latin America may find it incumbent upon her to visit London, Paris and New York.

A wider exchange of fashion ideas would thus be established, and would greatly contribute to the standard of fashion in general. War is forcing every country to develop its own talent. Each country must inevitably have something to offer the other; something at which she excels: an idea which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Britain has her individual arts, has had them for many years, and among them are aspects of fashion which we have been slow, and no doubt over-modest, in publicising. It was only after the fall of France that this country made any attempt to capitalise the abilities of our London dress-designers overseas. Only in 1941 did we grasp the fact that Latin America was a potential buyer.



Mantillas, Mexico

Tramway in Brazil

Were we under the spell of Hollywood teaching? How is it that we did not realise before, as Paris had done, that South America was one of the smartest fashion-markets in the world?

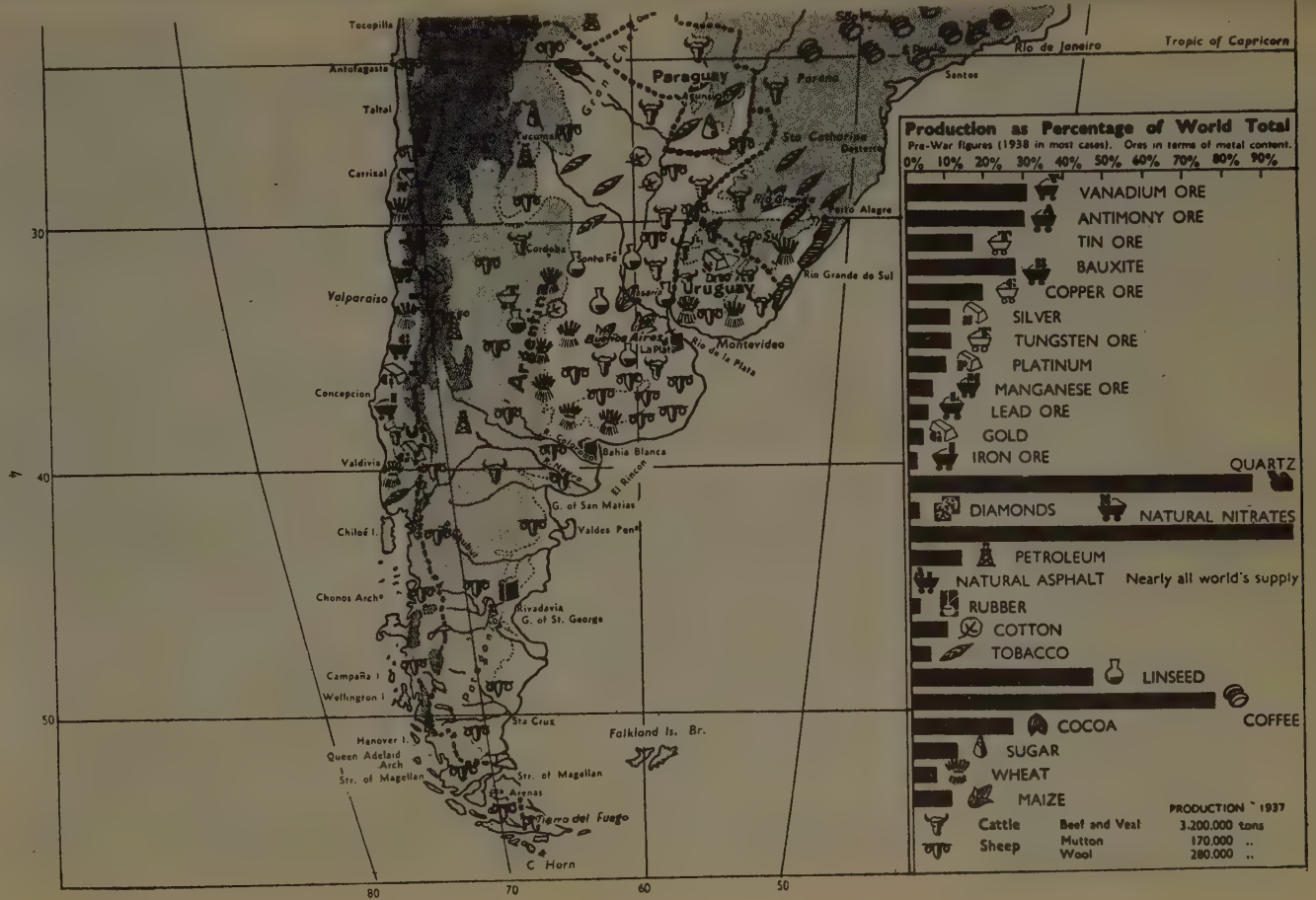
Late though we were, the collection sent out to Argentina and Brazil under the auspices of the Department of Overseas Trade, and officially known as 'The London Fashion Collection for South America' (London's first step towards acquainting South American women with London styles) served to show us that fashion was an important feature of a woman's life in those countries. Crowds attended the showings in each city, and the criticism of these fashion-conscious women has been valuable as a guide to the type of goods we may hope to export.

That we can only sell the very best and most exclusive goods is certain. Tariffs make it impossible for us to compete in cheaper lines. Our tailoring is appreciated throughout South America, most especially in Argentina, a country noted for its own highly-skilled tailors. Sports clothes of every kind are a British speciality in which we can hope to trade, exchanging our ideas against the more formal type of town-dress which Latin America is most likely to produce with skill and artistry. Riding kit and winter-sport outfits, to supply the needs of winter-sport centres which are now being popularised in the mountain resorts south of Buenos Aires, are definitely in our field. We may also look to profitable business in the export of exclusive dress fabrics.

One outcome of the South American fashion collection has been the orders for dress materials received by British firms. In one case a London house has built up an almost negligible trade with Latin America to the impressive figures of between £30,000 and £40,000 per season. On our side still more extensive study must be made of Latin American requirements. We can sell them soft textures, duplicating the classic designs of traditional tweeds, but not the harsh surfaces which are worn at home.

Tariffs are important where mixed yarns are concerned. A small extra percentage of cotton in a wool-and-cotton mixture may enable a manufacturer to get his goods imported in a price category which puts them on the market at a reasonable figure, hence increasing his sales without seriously affecting the quality of his merchandise. Again, our manufacturers must be prepared to sell shorter lengths of exclusive materials, instead of the habitual pieces of fifty and sixty yards. Paris understood this. We must be prepared to take a leaf out of the French fabric manufacturer's book, thus offering our Latin American customers the same facilities as those they enjoyed when dealing with France, where fashion was an industry as well as an art.

80
70
60
50
40
10
0
10
20
Aruba
Curaçao
Pto Columbia
Barranquilla
Cartagena
Maracaibo
Valencia
Caracas
Spain
Trinidad (Br.)
Orinoco
Panama
Venezuela
Georgetown
Batavia
Paramaribo
Cayenne
British
Dutch
French
Guiana
(Surinam)
Colombia
Buenaventura
Esmeraldas
Guayaquil
Payta
Iquitos
Barcellos
Obidos
Manaos
Amazonas
R. Amazon
R. Pará
Pará
Maranhão
Ceará
Ceará
Parahyba
Pernambuco
Piauhy
Macelo
Aracaju
Bahia
Brazil
Matto Grosso
Goyáz
Minas Geraes
Caravellas
Victoria
Callao
Lima
Mollendo
Iquique
Bolivia
Equator
Scale 1 : 17,000,000
English Miles
Land over 8,000 feet


Tocopilla
Antofagasta
Taltal
Carrizal
Valparaiso
Concepcion
Valdivia
Chiloé I.
Chonos Archo
Campaña I
Wellington I
Hanover I.
Queen Adelaid Arch
Str. of Magellan
Tierra del Fuego
C Horn
Falkland Is. Br.
Ste Cruz
Ste Arenas
Paraguay
Asuncion
Parana
Rio de Janeiro
Tropic of Capricorn
Santos
Sta Catharina
Desterro
Porto Alegre
Rio Grande do Sul
Cordoba
Santa Fé
Uruguay
Montevideo
Buenos Aires
La Plata
Rio de la Plata
Bahia Blanca
El Rincon
G. of San Matias
Valdes Pent
Rivadavia
G. of St. George
30
40
50
80
70
60
50
Production as Percentage of World Total
Pre-War figures (1938 in most cases). Ores in terms of metal content.
0% 10% 20% 30% 40% 50% 60% 70% 80% 90%
VANADIUM ORE
ANTIMONY ORE
TIN ORE
BAUXITE
COPPER ORE
SILVER
TUNGSTEN ORE
PLATINUM
MANGANESE ORE
LEAD ORE
GOLD
IRON ORE
QUARTZ
DIAMONDS
NATURAL NITRATES
PETROLEUM
NATURAL ASPHALT
Nearly all world's supply
RUBBER
COTTON
TOBACCO
LINSEED
COFFEE
COCOA
SUGAR
WHEAT
MAIZE
PRODUCTION 1937
Cattle Beef and Veal 3.200.000 tons
Sheep Mutton 170.000 ..
Wool 280.000 ..

CAN BRITAIN COLLABORATE WITH THE U.S.A.?

R. ALLAN MURRAY

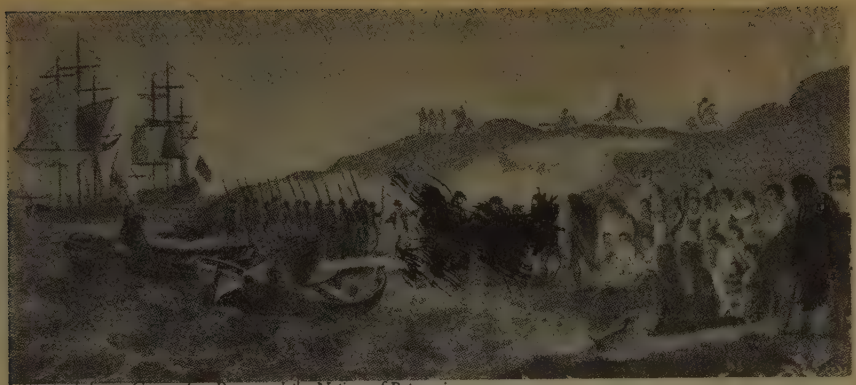
Buenos Aires Correspondent of The Economist, *now serving in the R.A.F.*

THE United States is reaping the first-fruits of Latin America's cohesion in the world upheaval. It is reaping them on behalf of the United Nations, as a direct result of Latin America's unanimous pledge of 'Western Hemisphere Solidarity'. It is reaping them in raw materials, in a war which more than ever before depends on raw materials. But if the political and economic support of its 'Good Neighbours' means much to the United States, it means not less to Great Britain, not merely in terms of Venezuelan oil or Argentine beef, but because there is emerging in the Western Hemisphere what a Washington observer has called 'a new post-war economic constellation'. Those who know something of the history of British enterprise in Latin America are sometimes prone to sigh for the lavish yields of earlier days, and to view with pessimism the rise of United States influence. Understanding Latin America's problems and looking forward, they cannot fail to see that this new constellation will shed its light much farther than the Americas.

In the last war, Latin America's products were valuable to the Allies. In this war, the greater needs of which are enhanced by the loss of Asian resources, its minerals and foodstuffs are invaluable to the United Nations. Coveting them, but unable to control them, either by barter or intrigue, Germany has finally resorted to a ruthless submarine blockade in an attempt to deny their use to her opponents. The Latin American Republics have accepted her challenge. The sub-continent has united in defence of its own interests and, happily removed from the fate of Europe's neutrals, grown stronger in the process. Eleven of the Republics have declared war on the Axis, by Germany's choosing. Whether or not the others follow them depends largely on the course of the war in the Pacific and the South Atlantic. Meanwhile, the logic of a virtual economic alliance with the United States has been accepted by all. How is this quickening of inter-American trade likely to affect the post-war world in general and Anglo-American collaboration in particular? In seeking an answer it may be profitable to examine Latin America's outlook on the question. There is a distinct community of views in the broadly similar problems of self-development, social welfare and foreign trade which confront all the Republics, from the richest to the poorest.

Formerly Latin America's best customers, Britain and the United States have become under war conditions almost its only customers. The Republics, engrossed in their own rapid progress, are naturally keenly interested in the plans for post-war trade now being formulated by the leaders of the Anglo-Saxon democracies, based on the Atlantic Charter. For, since their colonial days, their progress has depended on international trade. Many of them had built up their economies on a few products (in some cases on a single product) demanded by world markets out of their prolific but unexplored resources. Venezuela, the world's second greatest petroleum producer, is a case in point. Almost the whole of Britain's petroleum imports are of Venezuelan origin. To Venezuela they provide a major source of national revenue. The capital invested in Venezuela by eight British and three United States producers exceeds £57,000,000. But it is not generally realised that one-third of Venezuela's territory, an area as large as Ireland, only requires communications to develop its rich stock-raising possibilities.

Under a more diverse, more highly industrial economy, Chile is now resuming its forward march, interrupted by the nitrate collapse of the early 1930's. In the midst of its wartime expansion programme, financed by Lend-Lease, Bolivia is discussing the possibility that peace may cause a disastrous slump in the demand for its minerals, which provide about 95 per cent of its national income, before it has had an opportunity



Interview between Commodore Byron and the Natives of Patagonia

(thanks also to Lend-Lease) to reorganise its economy and cheapen production costs. Few people remember that before the last war Brazil was the world's greatest rubber producer. In the boom years, which culminated in 1912, the rubber centre of Manaos, 930 miles up the Amazon, was perhaps the richest city *per capita* in the Americas. Thirty years later, thanks to the rediscovery of the Amazon—the dream of President Vargas which is now being realised with the aid of the United States—not only Manaos but the whole of the vast Amazon basin promises to acquire a new and greater importance for the world.

These brief glimpses provide only a few instances of the claim which this vigorous community of free nations has to the consideration of Great Britain and the United States in their discussions of post-war collaboration. They could be multiplied. Cuba's welfare depends on United States sugar quotas. Argentina's peasant farmers would benefit by a permanent and enlightened understanding between the grain-producing and (not less important) the grain-carrying countries of the world. Of such there is an augury in the interim agreement for post-war wheat relief between Argentina, Australia, Canada, Great Britain and the United States. More and better internal communications are needed throughout the Central American Republics to the United States. All twenty Republics need capital in varying capacities and are prepared to use it not in the interests of Western Hemisphere defence alone, but of an increase in the goods and services and welfare of the post-war world.

Latin America's colonial era is past. But its post-war immigration needs will be immense. In the period of industrial expansion which lies ahead, the more powerful Republics are bound to exercise their own economic influence on their weaker neighbours. Brazil, for example, whose boundaries march with those of every South American State except Chile and Ecuador, and Argentina, with an arterial river system and important rail communications running to the north, are playing an increasing part in developing Bolivia and Paraguay. Their influences, not always complementary, may yet lead, in the absence of beneficent forces such as the 'Good Neighbour' policy, to a more aggressive economic imperialism than has been seen in South America.

During the past three years every Republic has to a greater or less degree confronted war problems, such as loss of markets and scarcity of shipping. At the same time the war has given them all a new economic impetus and a new and more practical spirit of collaboration, not only with the United States, whose technical aid, backed by Lend-Lease, is the mainspring of their efforts, but with each other.

The new interdependence is not only economic. President Roosevelt's 'Good Neighbour' policy has achieved its aim of mutual aid at a time when most of the Republics are enjoying greater political stability than ever before in their often tumultuous history. Vargas has not only preached a new Brazil: he has built one, and in the process has shown himself an American statesman of the first rank. Cuba's Batista is justly proud of his island's progress. Mexico, long a battle-ground of conflicting ideologies, has under

Avila Camacho achieved a political unity of purpose it has never had before. These are illustrious names. And there are others. It is not by accident that so many of the others are Foreign Secretaries, friends of democracy like Brazil's Aranha and Uruguay's Guani. Latin America is looking outwards. The President of intensely nationalistic Chile said on his recent assumption of office: 'Regarding continental defence, it should not be forgotten that the greater the aid of the great nations to the small, the more efficient will be the collaboration of the small with the great.'

Mexico is the United States' nearest 'Good Neighbour'. Spiritually as well as geographically it is a link between the United States and Latin America, enjoying the respect of North and South alike. This is an important fact, for Latin America is still Latin America, the newest part of the New World from the point of view of economic development. Old fears of United States imperialism are not yet dead, particularly in the south of the continent, where Argentina's Government is less sure than Argentina's people of the benefits of co-operation. The recent words of Mexico's President are the more worthy of note. 'Our most essential duty now,' he told the Mexican Congress, 'is to co-operate with the democracies to hasten the end of the war and arrive at victory . . . we realise, however, that one of our most effective forms of collaboration consists in preparing for the advent of the post-war period. . . . The war which afflicts the world would be fruitless if the democracies, in the moment of victory, contented themselves with re-establishing the methods used by the dictators as a pretext for launching the present war. We sincerely believe that such a mistake will never again be made. The great free nations have learned through their own sufferings the meaning of the sufferings of the smaller nations.'

What, then, does Latin America expect of the post-war world? We may fairly take as representative the voice of the Buenos Aires *La Prensa*, one of the best informed newspapers in the Hemisphere. It welcomed the Atlantic Charter with a plea for consideration now by the democracies (and Latin America is democracy-minded to an extent little realised in this country) of post-war trade problems. Claiming that the Ottawa Agreements and the United States tariffs of 1930 were no small factors in causing the world crisis which terminated in the war, it pointed out that Argentina's protest at these barriers to trade brought the retort that she had invited them by her own tariff wall built at the same time and progressively reinforced. Tariff strangulation, which preceded a barter system between Germany and one of the world's richest productive areas; and economic imperialism—these fears have haunted the greater Republics in their urge towards fuller economic development. And these are ills explicitly repudiated by the Atlantic Charter.

Those on both sides of the Atlantic who plead for continued collaboration between Britain and the United States in the post-war years must recognise the transition that Latin America is undergoing in the vital war years. Out of President Roosevelt's historic concept of Lend-Lease is rising not only the financial bulwark of the United Nations, to be dismantled when peace is declared, but also the shape of things to come in the post-war world. One of these is a more highly industrialised and more self-reliant Latin

America, which the Vice-President of the United States, in a recent speech, bracketed with India and China as having 'a tremendous stake in the People's Century.' His speech contained the pith of the United States' attitude towards Latin America. He said: 'Some have spoken of the American century. I say that the century on which we are entering, the century that will come out of this war, can and must be the Century of the common man. . . . Older nations will have the privilege to help younger nations get started on the path to industrialisation, but there must be neither military nor economic imperialism. The methods of the nineteenth century will not work in the People's Century which is now about to begin.'

In the past, Great Britain and the United States have competed for the favours of Latin American markets. As the purchasing power of these markets grows, it is inevitable that their competition will be keener. British and United States exporters will face, in addition, the competition of industrial producers in the sub-continent itself. The picture is not a gloomy one, for Latin America's progress demands vastly greater imports. Its ability to pay for them is assured by the world's need of its primary products. Many of these are now going to the United States. But the immediate post-war needs of an impoverished Europe will bring a rich flow across the Atlantic from Latin America. In solving the monetary problems which are the aftermath of war, in unravelling the skein of exchange control which has long stifled primary producing as well as manufacturing countries, much will depend on United States collaboration already promised. Much will also depend on Britain's ability to export to Latin America. Sir Kingsley Wood pointed out recently in the Commons that this country will have incurred 'large liabilities . . . to those countries overseas in which the principle of reciprocal aid had not been or could not be applied.' Argentina is one of these countries. Its large sterling balance caused by Britain's essential imports cannot under war conditions be liquidated by British exports.

Understandably, the United States has close commercial links with most of the Republics, particularly those in whose development it has had a guiding hand. Its economic links have always been closest with the Central American and Caribbean States. With Mexico they are closest of all. Mexico and Brazil (whose products are complementary to those of the United States) are two of the many Republics which count the United States as their best customer. But Britain also has strong ties. Until 1940, when United States purchases for the war effort assumed vast proportions, it remained the best customer of Argentina and Uruguay. It still has greater investments than the United States in some of the Republics, including the most powerful. Brazilian development has been stimulated by £260,000,000 of British capital. There is food for reflection in the fact that British investments in Argentina, totalling £500,000,000, are more than all the United States Lend-Lease disbursements to the end of last year. The complementary economies of Great Britain and those Republics with which she has long enjoyed mutually profitable connections will persist in the post-war world. They offer one guarantee that these connections will not be broken. The fact that Britain's greatest asset is still her buying power provides another. And the capacity of British industry to supply the technical needs of Latin America's new era may prove to be the strongest guarantee of all.

Let it be admitted that past complaints of monopolistic exploitation of rich raw material reserves have been not unjustly levelled at both British and United States enterprises by Republics striving to bring their peoples to higher living standards. But let it also be recognised that living standards throughout the sub-continent owe much to technical developments such as communications, provided by foreign capital and foreign skill, which have accompanied these enterprises and far outweigh them in importance.

Modern Latin America faces a period of industrial expansion comparable to that experienced by the United States fifty years ago. The usefulness of foreign capital and foreign technical resources is beginning rather than ending. The functioning of Lend-Lease agreements between the Republics and the United States indicates the scope for both finance and technique. It also shows the spirit in which these will be welcomed.

In this spirit there lies rich promise that British workshops will find not the least of their post-war outlets in a part of the world likely to provide in increasing measure their raw materials and foodstuffs, and eager for the resumption of international trade on a free, not a barter basis.

British industry is technically as sound as ever. Do British exporters realise its possibilities as clearly as the statesmen who framed the Atlantic Charter?

DICTATORS IN PARAGUAY

GEORGE EDINGER

THE grass rectangle at Asunción, three of whose sides are the Cathedral, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and the Prison, is perched on the edge of a three hundred foot drop to the Paraguay River. It looks out across serried ridges of tree-tops to the far horizon, expanses of the grand Chaco, whose possession is disputed, whose reaches are unexplored.

In this centre of the remotest, least accessible and perhaps most charming of the South American Republics, the only one to maintain pride of place for the speech of her native people (the official language in Paraguay is not Spanish but Guaranyi) it is hard to realise that the Conquistador Irala designed Asunción for capital of all that Viceroyalty of the Plate from which posterity has carved Paraguay and Uruguay, the southernmost stretch of Chile and all the Argentine Republic.

But Paraguay was always prolific in grandiose schemings. Perhaps the magnificence of her scenery fosters wild imaginings. Or possibly the boundless good nature of a simple people makes them the patient subjects for experimenters.

The Jesuits were the first to appreciate it. When the fire of the early Conquistadores flickered low in their degenerate successors, when the Spanish authorities appreciated that a town 800 miles from the sea in the middle of a virgin forest is not the best place for an administrative capital, the upper reaches of the River Paraguay were left mercifully alone. The Fathers found them a large and unrestricted field for their labours 'to the greater glory of God'.

Towards the middle of the seventeenth century they had evolved that astonishing experiment in Government to which the whole of history affords no parallel. Stripped of the dialectical materialism of the Marxist philosophy, it was the purest, most absolute Communism ever practised.

In the Jesuit Reductions the converts built churches and carved madonnas, organs, candelabra and crucifixes, so perfectly imitated from the models the Fathers showed them, that they are scarcely to be distinguished from the finest Spanish or Austrian Baroque. They wove splendid garments of silk and birds' feathers and butterfly wings. But these were kept locked up and only issued on Saints' days and Festivals. The Fathers gave their charges the blessing of undoubting faith, the beauty of incense and music. For music, though they had not known of it before, enraptured the Guaranyis.

The good Paraguayan earth did the rest, yielding as she still yields rich profit for small labour, affording the community all that the community required. But there was no private property on the Jesuit Reductions. The Fathers themselves had no possessions. Later, in the eighteenth century, when the Spanish Administration expelled the Order and expropriated it, there were fantastic rumours of the vast wealth that the Fathers had extracted for themselves from the labour of their guileless converts. But all endeavours to discover material to discredit the Jesuits were fruitless. There were no hidden treasures at the missions unless they were the treasures of serene, perhaps somewhat vegetable, content. For the real indictment of this Communist Dictatorship was that it sought to substitute material and spiritual content for all endeavour, ambition, liberty and thought. And the unquestioning obedience to which the Jesuit missions brought up their charges was destined to bear terrible fruit.

In the year 1808 the South American Wars of Independence spread to Paraguay, and the puzzled Guaranyis learnt that they were free and independent men.

As the good Jesuits never taught them the elements of geography, economics or statecraft, they became the helpless prey of the first energetic rogue who came along.

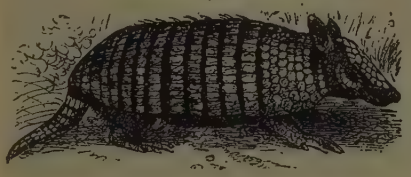
José Rodriguez Gaspar Francia was not only energetic. He was positively demoniac. Practising as a tintillero (framer of pleas to the Courts, the nearest thing that Paraguay had to a lawyer), Francia had the distinction, unique in his country, of having actually been beyond it.

His compatriots were so ignorant of the world that, when an English traveller told Dr. Yegre, Francia's Colleague on the Executive, that Napoleon had attacked Russia, and Britain had sent a convoy of arms and supplies by sea to her new ally, Yegre hoped that the wind would blow strongly from the South and drive all the ships up the Paraguay River into Asunción.

The idea of any world that did not border on the Paraguay River was beyond the conception even of this chief magistrate in the young Republic. But Francia had been to the University of Cordova in the Province of Buenos Aires. He had studied mathematics. He had even seen a caricature of Napoleon, on which he based his own costume, complete with an amazing star woven on his chest.

Such a man soon got rid of the simple Yegre, soon persuaded his countrymen to make him supreme Dictator for three years. The three years over, 'El Supremo' summoned an assembly of one thousand delegates all nominated by his own officers. Asked by a Scottish merchant how the proceedings were going, one perspiring delegate replied: 'Frankly I do not understand such things. But from the noise that they are making I should say it goes well.'

In the circumstances it is remarkable that Francia's motion to make himself perpetual Dictator actually met with opposition. But when the Dictator appeared at the head of his Party troops, his 'quarteleros', the motion passed quickly, and from that day till his death in 1842 Francia was President, Treasurer, Minister for War and Foreign Affairs, the whole Government of Paraguay. Materials for a history of those years



Hernán Cortés, after the portrait by Titian

are scarce, since when the last English merchants left the country in 1820 nobody was allowed in or out of it. All trade with the outside world was forbidden. No Paraguayan could travel abroad.

The degrees of slavery to which Francia reduced his subjects varied. His particular wrath he reserved for the pure bred Spaniards, who were forbidden to exercise any calling, deprived of all their property and debarred, under threat of death, from marrying anybody but a negro.

In the Common Gaol where everyone whom Francia disliked was imprisoned without trial, captives were left to starve unless their families fed them.

But this was better than the State Prisons (there was one in every barracks) where those charged with conspiring against his rule were beaten and broken and often stamped to death by his 'quarteleros'. Still worse was his penal settlement at Trevego, 300 miles north of the capital in steamy malarial country swarming with poisonous insects from which no inmate returned alive. But worst of all was 'The Chamber of Truth' where suspects were subjected to anything from 2 to 500 stripes 'till either the Dictator was satisfied with the extorted confession or the victim perished under the thong of the executioner.'

For all this Francia went in terror of assassination till the very end. In the last years of his life people were being shot dead just for looking suspiciously at Government House. Yet Francia boasted his accomplishments and found his admirers. After the failure of his dream of an alliance with Britain—he once asked a Scots merchant to take the finest specimens of Paraguayan coffee and maté (herb tea) to the Bar of the House of Commons—he made Paraguay not only self-supporting but self-contained.

He had an idea, too, of rebuilding his capital, in wide avenues intersected at right angles, of clearing three enormous new squares and enlarging an old one to twice its size, while the sandy surface of Asunción was to be overlaid with granite. Four hundred prisoners went to work in chain gangs. Carts, horses, donkeys and mules were impressed without pay and 500 houses were levelled.

But the contours of the hilly city, the multiplicity of its springs no sooner blocked at one place than they gushed out at another, made rubbish of his schemes. One night's tropical storm swept away the foundations of his dream city.

Francia had his panegyrists, though not among any who knew him. From the safe distance of Cheyne Walk, Carlyle sang the praises of 'thou lonely Francia' who had brought peace and order to Paraguay while all the rest of South America was swept by anarchy and revolution.

Yet no ruler has left a more evil heritage. To his successor, Solano Lopez, he bequeathed the strongest nation, most disciplined people and finest army on the South American continent.

But within thirty years her neighbours found her aggressive conduct intolerable, and they combined to reduce her for all time. She fought them all; alone. For four years she fought till nineteen out of every twenty males between fourteen and sixty lay slaughtered on the field.

To this day her men are one to ten among her women. Only as a memory, as an object lesson unheeded by the Dictators of Europe, she rests among the great green forests and the brilliant birds, a fascinating land of mighty memories.

'Santos Dumont' Airport, Rio de Janeiro

FIVE POLITICOS AND A GHOST

TOM CLARKE

Author and journalist. Formerly Managing Editor Daily News. *Editor and Director* News Chronicle *until 1933. Deputy Director News Division M. O. I., 1939–40. Recently returned from a prolonged tour of South America*

GETULIO VARGAS, jovial 'discretionary President' of Brazil, gets £2,500 a year, has never been outside South America, reads but hardly speaks English, works fourteen hours a day, likes Brazilian cigars and prefers dining at home with his family to going out with the big shots.

Early this year I watched him walk across the avenue from his residence at Guanbara Place in Rio de Janeiro to pick up his car further down the road. That would hardly have been prudent for a less popular dictator. For a man on the threshold of sixty his step was light and confident. 'He has his feet on the ground all right,' observed one of the group of *cariocas* (Rio cockneys) who saluted him. He frequently walks alone like that. It may be along the famous Avenida Rio Branco for coffee at a pavement café. The *cariocas* dub him affectionately 'Papa Getulio'. That is how they regard him. He is their firm but tolerant father of the national family who knows all about handling children. Has he not five himself? One son is married to a German, a daughter to an Italian.

There's no doubt the majority of the people are satisfied with their handsome *gaucho* (from the country) soldier-lawyer paternal President. They admire his personal courage and his realism. He has put Brazil well on the map these past few years. His record of social and administrative reform is good and a reminder of his liberal background.

Dr. Ramón S. Castillo, President of the Argentine Republic, came to politics from the judicial bench. He is the mainspring of the 'prudent neutrality' policy. He keeps international matters as his own responsibility.

In Buenos Aires they nickname him 'The Fox'. His intimates say he is neither pro-Ally nor pro-Axis. He is just stubbornly pro-Argentine. He was made Vice-President in 1938 by the Conservative section of the 'coalition' as a potential brake on the Radical President Ortiz. When Ortiz went blind Castillo became Acting-President, and President when Ortiz died this year. Castillo had already declared 'a state of siege' and now rules by decree. This irritates many members of the predominantly Radical Parliament who dislike the suspension of legislative checks.

President Castillo struck me as a somewhat lonely figure in the rose-coloured 'Casa Rosada', the Buckingham Palace of Buenos Aires. Here the stern old man with the grey hair and searching blue eyes dined mostly alone, symbolical of his country's aloofness from a war-wracked world.

General Don Agustin P. Justo (pronounced Hoostoh) was President of the Argentine Republic from 1932 to 1938, and is said to have revived ambitions that way. You cannot be in Buenos Aires long without hearing of him or bumping into him. I met him at a popular gathering in the Boca, the waterfront district. The chesty General was in mufti munching a chocolate; but he is no 'chocolate-soldier'. All his adult life—he is sixty-six—he has been a military officer. That helps to make his future unpredictable; he has powerful influence with some of the Army. He looks the soldier as he swings along Corrientes, thick neck, head forward, challenging moustache. Justo has chased up the Nazis a lot. He showed where his sympathies lay when he went to Brazil and offered her his sword against the Axis.

Dr. Juan Antonio Rios was at fifty-four elected 'Popular Front' President of Chile in February. I was an observer of this Radical banker's sweeping victory. For one who, his enemies suggested, had once entertained Right Wing tendencies, he fought under the banner of democracy with a vigour that confounded them.

A week later in a pleasure steamer on Lake Todos los Santos in Southern Chile, I glanced at the tiny bridge and saw a tall civilian of distinguished bearing at the wheel, steering rather shyly under the gaze of the holiday passengers. It was Rios, escaping for relaxation before taking

WHO'S

FULGENCIO BATISTA, *President and Dictator of Cuba. Born in poor village controlled by United Fruit Co. Taught himself typing. Became sergeant. Led Sergeants' Revolt 1933, made himself C.I.G.S.*

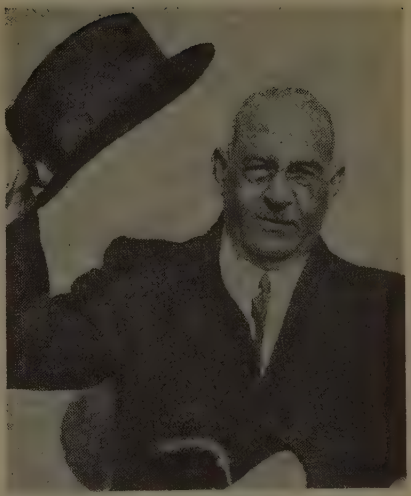
RICARDO DE LA GUARDIA, *new President of Panama. Succeeded Arnulfo Arias who had opposed U.S.A.*

AVILA CAMACHO, *President of Mexico. Less Left Wing than recent Presidents. No anti-clerical record. Relations with Britain, broken off after oil dispute, now cordial*

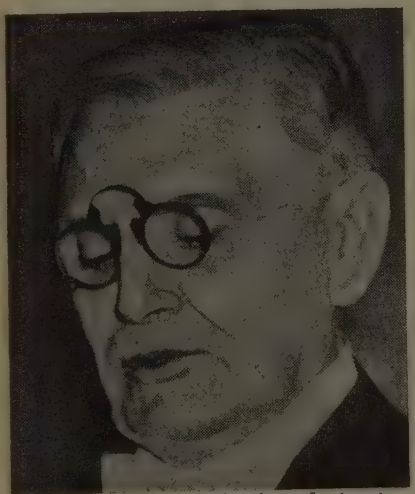
GENERAL BALDOMIR, *President of Uruguay. An architect in a country so civilised that architecture is considered the highest profession*

WHO?

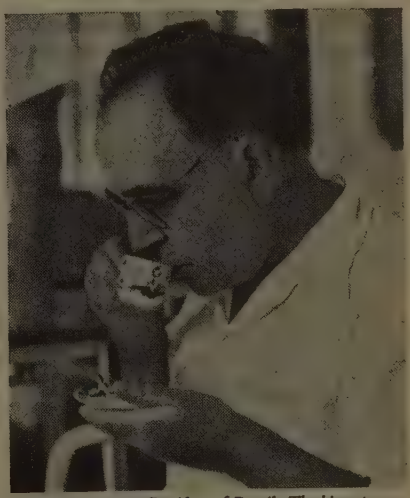
JORGE PRADO, *Presidential Candidate in Peru in 1936, opposed Haya de la Torre and his APRA Movement. Brother of present President and now Ambassador in Rio*



'PAPA' VINCENT, *French-speaking and coloured Grand Old Man of Haiti. Speaks English well enough to read* Times *but not* Time



RAMÓN CASTILLO, *new President of Argentina. Representative of Right Wing big landowners. 'Strictly neutral' Resents criticism by Sumner Welles*



GETULIO VARGAS, *President of Brazil. The biggest man in the country. Leader of the Gaucho Party from the State of Rio Grande do Sul, which ousted the men from the coffee State of São Paulo in 1930*

up office. That night in the chalet-like hotel at Puella on the lakeside, so reminiscent of Windermere, I had to give up the room I had booked, 'because the government is here.'

I talked after dinner with Dr. Rios. He was entertaining a party of his buddies, men and women. I congratulated him on his steermanship, and hoped and believed he would guide the Ship of State as safely. He smiled inscrutably. There was an intellectual reserve about him and a suggestion of latent power. He didn't speak English; but he revealed an agreeable interest in Britain and the British liberal tradition, which was to be expected in one whose political career has been inspired by a sense of social justice.

Victor Raúl Haya de la Torre is a President who never held a Presidency. He is the ghost of South American politics. In a life of tragic surprises the biggest was when the people of Peru elected him President and he found himself in gaol. His revolutionary idealism was too strong for the stomachs of the powerful Conservatives behind the scenes. He and his Party were outlawed

He is still an outlaw. For eight years he has been hiding. He was not easy to see. But I sought him out. I found him in his cobbled hideout. We ate and talked through the night. Candles gave the stone-floored room a flickering light.

He told me of his exciting life in Europe; of his studies at Ruskin College, Oxford; of the APRA (Alianza Popular Revolucionara Americano) Movement he founded after the Mexico Revolution. It had cost him his liberty and the lives of hundreds of his young supporters. It aims at a united Latin-America from Mexico to Tierra del Fuego, with emancipation and social justice for the Indians as its mainspring.

Haya de la Torre is a Spanish Peruvian with the bold bearing of the 'Conquistador' mellowed by the dreaminess of the idealist. He wore a grey pin-striped suit. His hair was black as night; his brown eyes lively as a bird's. He spoke English colloquially. I found him strongly against the Axis, and Communism. He has become pro-American, and a backer of Vice-President Wallace's post-war plan. After the President of Peru, Dr. Manuel Prado, visited President Roosevelt, some thought there might be a graceful lifting of the ban on the *Apristas*, for, Haya de la Torre told me, faced by the greater menace of world totalitarianism, his Party sought the union of all Peruvian factions.

Have the outlaw's dreams any chance? Will the creative idea of his Party survive the illiteracy of the Indians to whom he has given his life? That, said a Peruvian, is hard to say, 'and, you see, the Government is stealing his thunder.'

General Manuel Avila Camacho has been President of Mexico since July 1940. He is forty-four, and second to none in the vigour of his opposition to Hitlerism, as is evidenced by his rooting out of Fifth Columnists, his support of Pan-Americanism, and his country's staunch attitude at the Rio Conference.

This big, thick-necked, double-chinned man, dark and with piercing black eyes, is no tub-thumper. A farmer's son who at fifteen sought adventure as a soldier in the 1914 Revolution, he has become, like Vargas of Brazil, a family man with simple tastes and sober outlook. Unlike most Mexican generals, he sports no facial adornments like mustachios.

Close associates speak of him as a shrewd, middle-of-the-road statesman, holding the Left and the Right in the balance, and clamping down on fireworks from either side. He refuses any political label except 'democrat'. He has unified Mexico's classes and factions under the watchwords: 'The defence of America is a common cause for us all!' And by that, of course, he means the whole hemisphere. He gets up very early in the morning, seldom takes the customary after-lunch 'siesta', and likes cigars and chewing gum.

WHAT'S WHAT!

DOUGLAS ORGAN

Editor of *The South American Journal*

ARGENTINA

ARGENTINA, covers the greater part of the southern section of South America, east of the Andes. Area 1,078,000 square miles. From the tropics of the Chaco to the antarctic waters of Cape Horn it extends 2,285 miles; but Argentina in the main is the vast, treeless 'pampa' between Andes and Atlantic, with a maximum width of 900 miles. In this land live 13,518,000 people, 97 per cent of European blood, and 3 per cent with some Indian blood. 'Whitest' country in the western hemisphere, whiter even than

Canada and the United States. In its capital, Buenos Aires, live 3,500,000.

Independence from Spain was proclaimed 1810 when Napoleon's brother usurped the Spanish throne. Fifteen years of civil strife followed till independence was sealed by British recognition in 1825. In 1829 a Gaucho leader, Rosas, put an end to political trouble by establishing dictatorship and in twenty-three years of ruthless rule welded the nation together. Mitre became first really constitutional President in 1862, and since then, broadly speaking, Argentine progress has been even and rapid. 1870 first big railway line inaugurated; now Argentina has 26,700 miles of line, mostly built by the British (British capital invested today in Argentine railways amounts to about £300,000,000; total British investments in Argentina are about £500,000,000). In 1880 the first exports of grain and meat were made; today Argentina is the world's greatest exporter of grain and meat.

It is to her pampas that Argentina owes wealth. Sub-tropical north yields timber and *quebracho*, sugar, tobacco, and cotton. To the south, cold arid wastes of Patagonia make Argentina powerful factor in the mutton and wool markets of world.

Argentine economy ties her irrevocably to Europe, since the two greatest markets of the western hemisphere, the United States and Canada, produce goods identical with her own. At the moment, Argentina has on her hands an exportable and unsaleable grain surplus of 5,234,000 tons of wheat, 10,545,000 tons of maize, and 1,871,000 tons of linseed.

Though Argentina is and always will be predominantly agricultural, 74 per cent of the population is urban. Argentina is the leading manufacturing country in Latin America, though being rapidly overtaken by Brazil. Argentine ambition is to possess her own heavy industries, but the prospects are not promising. There is practically no native coal, and its quality is poor. Very little water power; and no mineral production of any importance, except petroleum. In 1941 the petroleum output was 3,450,000 cubic metres, slightly more than half the nation's requirements.

Politically Argentina has been ruled since 1930 by a coalition (the Concordancia) which is more conservative than radical. Conservative President Castillo was Vice-President to Radical President Ortiz who died this year. Castillo is said to be the mainspring of the country's rigid neutrality. However, it is probable that even with a Radical ruler (as in the last war) Argentina would remain neutral. Most Argentines are pro-Allied. But the country's foreign policy is traditionally isolationist, particularly in anything with which the United States is connected. Argentina is very jealous of her position as the leading Latin American nation (non-Argentines consider it merely a matter of time before Brazil takes that place). Argentine pride spurns any move that could be interpreted as indicating, even slightly, that the national policy is influenced by the U.S.A. At every Pan-American Conference there is obstruction of one sort or another to U.S. proposals. Over-sensitive self-esteem rather than hostility is the motive.

BOLIVIA

Bolivia, only entirely land-locked nation in Latin America, is 420,000 square miles in extent. Population 3,000,000 (of whom 90 per cent are Indians or *mestizos*). The capital, La Paz, has 200,000 persons. A third of the land, and that part where most of the people live, is composed of Andean plateaus from 10,000 to 15,000 feet above sea level; remainder is tropical forests and plains of the Amazon watershed. Bolivia spells tin. It is the only appreciable source of this metal in the western hemisphere, and has become of vital importance with the losses in the Far East. In 1942 about 42,000 tons produced. Under contract, 18,000 tons a year go to the United States, remainder to Britain. Before the war, Britain took all Bolivia's tin. Tin constitutes about 70 per cent of Bolivian exports. Other metals form another 20 per cent.

Independence from Spain proclaimed 1826. Since then political record of chronic disorder and ineptitude. Periods of internal strife alternated with foreign wars. In one dispute, with Chile, she lost her nitrate fields and Pacific coastline. In Chaco War with Paraguay (1932–35) lost a strip of the 'Green Hell' jungle. In 1938 the political situation was foreboding when Colonel Busch, son of a German, seized power and established a totalitarian State. However, he died suddenly and mysteriously next year. Present ruler, General Peñaranda, is pro-Allied. Last year he uncovered a Nazi plot and expelled German Chargé d'Affaires.

BRAZIL

'The United States of Brazil,' as Kipling said, 'is a world in itself.' Its 3,275,510 square miles sprawl across about one-half (47 per cent) of the South American continent. It is bigger than the U.S.A., bigger than Europe excluding Russia.

Its population of 41,356,000 (Rio de Janeiro has 1,781,500) constitutes about one-half of the population of all South America. About 50 per cent of the people are of European extraction, remainder an amalgam of all the races. Brazil is freer than any other country of racial prejudice. From north to south it stretches 2,600 miles. Nearest nation to the Old World, her 'bulge' only 1,600 miles from Dakar.

Unlike other States of Latin America, Brazil's severance from the mother country (in this case Portugal) was peaceful. With the declaration of independence in 1822, the Prince Regent, Dom Pedro, became the first constitutional Emperor of Brazil. The Empire lasted until 1889, when a *coup d'état*, again bloodless, changed the nation into the Federal Republic we know today. In 1930 Getulio Vargas seized power and established an authoritarian régime. Contrary to the forebodings of Left Wing writers, he has given South America a great lead in championing the world cause of freedom; his is the first *South* American Government to declare war on Germany and Italy.

Brazil's vast expanse varies from the tropical jungle of the Amazon to temperate lands in the south. The enormous table-lands of the interior, though within the tropics, are reasonably temperate owing to their altitude. Brazil is the richest country in the world. It has a superabundance of practically all natural wealth with the exception of petroleum. Over 300 million rubber trees grow in the Amazon basin. Coffee output (on which she mainly lives at present) is more than enough to supply whole world. She is one of the world's leading producers of cotton. A wide range of vegetable oils and fibres, cocoa, tobacco, rice, sugar, forest products, are a few items of her diversified production. Her stock-raising industry is one of largest in world. Also very extensive mineral resources. Unlike most countries of Latin America, she has coal, and has in last few years joined the rank of coal exporters. At nearly 1½ million tons she is now producing more than 50 per cent of her coal requirements, and her coal deposits have been hardly scratched; the known deposits of Southern Brazil alone have an estimated reserve of 5,000 million tons. There exist, literally, mountains of iron ore of a quality equal to Sweden's best. The world's largest manganese deposits—producing now nearly 500,000 tons a year, she is supplying the United States with practically all her manganese requirements—lie within her territory, as well as mica, lead, zinc, mercury, chromium, bauxite, gold, platinum, industrial diamonds. At this moment a huge national iron and steel industry is being built at Volta Retonda, near Rio. Brazil is becoming great manufacturing country, and, with exception of Peru, is the only Latin American nation in which the establishment of heavy industries has a sound and promising future. The chief manufacturing industry at present is the textile, supplying local needs and exporting to Argentina and other Latin American countries. Shipbuilding is an important trade. Brazil is the only South American nation that has built her own destroyers; she is at present building a fleet of trawlers for Britain; her mercantile fleet, largest on the continent, exceeds 500,000 tons. Brazil is the second most important trading nation in Latin America, being passed by Argentina alone. Brazil 'has everything'. It has living space for 600,000,000 people and more. It is the great 'land of the future'.

CHILE

CHILE is commonly linked with Argentina and Brazil as making the powerful A B C of Latin America, though actually it lags far behind the other two. Physically, the most curious country in the world—a long narrow ribbon stretching down the west coast for 2,600 miles to Cape Horn. At its widest it is only 250 miles, but most of it varies from 50 to 100 miles in width. Chilean territory covers 296,000 square miles. 5,100,000 people, practically all white. About 900,000 people live in Santiago, the capital. There are three Chiles—the northern (the deserts of nitrate, sulphur and borax), where it never rains; the central (the agricultural zone), where it rains in winter; and the southern (forests and lakes), where it rains all the year. Perhaps one should add a fourth, the Andean, source of Chile's copper and other mineral wealth.

An Irishman's son, Bernardo O'Higgins, was great hero of the wars of independence (1810 to 1818), and became first President. After the usual political turbulence, Chile soon settled down to become one of the most progressive nations on the continent. She fought Bolivia and Peru and beat them both in the War of the Pacific (1879–83) and secured nitrate territory that for many years brought her great prosperity. The growth of the synthetic nitrate industry during and after the first world war largely ruined the natural nitrate trade.

Copper is now Chile's economic mainstay. She is the world's foremost copper exporter, and a considerable exporter of iron and other metals. Coal, too, is in good supply and Chilean exports

thereof find a ready market in her neighbouring States. Central zone very fertile in agricultural produce. Chilean wines are the best in Latin America. Wool is important. Manufacturing as yet only on small scale.

With the election of President Aguirre in 1938, Chile had the distinction of having the first (and so far the only) Popular Front government in Latin America. His régime was noted for its moderation: nobody was persecuted in the name of liberty and democracy, but extremes of both Left and Right were kept in check. Aguirre died last November. This year Antonio Rios, also the nominee of the Popular Front, was elected President. His policy is announced as one of Continental Solidarity, but his government and that of Argentina are the only governments in Latin America that have refused to break off diplomatic relations with the Axis. The usual reason given for Chilean hesitance is her long and vulnerable coastline, facing Japan and inadequately protected. Considering the size of her population Chile has an efficient (British-trained) navy, and perhaps the best (German-trained) army on the continent.

COLOMBIA

COLOMBIA is the only South American country with both an Atlantic and Pacific coastline. From its body springs the Isthmus of Panama. It is of vital importance in the strategy of the Panama Canal. Fortunately for the United Nations, Colombia is one of the most democratic countries on the continent. Though Colombian history books assert that the U.S.A. fomented the Panamanian revolution in which she lost Isthmus, 'Good Neighbour' policy has assuaged past bitterness. President López, who assumed office this August, paid a visit to Washington while President-elect. Colombian-American relations are cordial.

Colombia is an Andean country, with an area of 450,000 square miles. Its population is 8,700,000 (35 per cent white). The remainder are mestizos and Indians, with a few negroes on the coast. Bogotá, the capital, has a population of 330,000. It stands in the interior, in the mountains, at a level of 8,700 feet above the sea, in a climate of 'perpetual spring'; its long tradition of culture gives it the title of the 'Athens of America'. Colombia, in fact, has the most literary people of the continent. Though the equator runs through its territory the Andean plateaus and valleys have a healthy climate—nine-tenths of the people live 4,000 feet or more above sea-level.

Coffee is biggest factor. Colombia is second after Brazil as a producer; the bean is of a better and milder quality, and fetches higher prices. Bananas follow. Colombia also ranks fairly high as a petroleum exporter (producing about 20,000,000 barrels a year). She is the world's leading producer of platinum, the chief exporter of emeralds, and has a substantial gold output.

COSTA RICA

THE CENTRAL AMERICAN States once federated politically. They are still, economically; the United Fruit Company dominates all the States, the 'Banana Empire'. All the Central American States are ruled by dictators, except Costa Rica; all are at war with the Axis, and their usefulness consists in their Caribbean and Pacific coastlines, and their ports that can be used in the defence of the Canal. Costa Rica covers 23,000 square miles. Population 639,000 (capital, San José, 66,800). Unlike other States of Central America, practically all white. Also, and perhaps because of it, it is very democratic—it is held to be the most democratic of all the Latin American Republics, and its schoolteachers outnumber its soldiers! It lives on the export of coffee, bananas, cocoa and gold. Railway links Atlantic and Pacific. Tropical, but climate varies with altitude.

CUBA

CUBA, 'Pearl of the Antilles', 'Sugar Bowl of the World', is 750 miles long. Only 90 miles from Key West, U.S.A. Population of about 4½ millions (Havana, 569,000) is about half-and-half white and coloured. Not till the Spanish-American war of 1898 were the ties with Spain severed. For some years after that, there was a more or less pronounced American tutelage; but independence has been enjoyed for several years. Politics have been turbulent. President Batista, now ruling, seized power in the 'Sergeants' Revolt'. Strategic position in Caribbean important. Collaboration with the U.S.A. is close.

Cuban life is sugar-growing. The natural cane brought great prosperity to the island for years; since the last war there has been a slump, following the development of the sugar-beet industry in Europe; and the island has been brought to near-ruin. Economic conditions are momentarily assured, the United States having undertaken to purchase the whole of the 1942 sugar

crop. Next item of importance is tobacco—sugar and tobacco constitute about 90 per cent of the total exports. Country also has mineral wealth; in Latin America she is exceeded only by Brazil as an exporter of manganese.

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

SANTO DOMINGO is the eastern two-thirds of the West Indian island of Española; the western third is the Republic of Haiti; the entire island is about the size of Ireland. There are about 1,500,000 Dominicans, the majority mulatto. In the last 150 years the island has been dominated successively by French, Spaniards, its own nationals and negro Haitians, Spaniards again, and Americans; for the past 18 years it has been independent. Dictator Trujillo rules the land, sometimes ruthlessly, generally efficiently. While the great powers talked about providing homes for the Jewish refugees from Nazi terror, Trujillo acted, and placed 100,000 acres at their disposal to begin with. When Santo Domingo, capital, and oldest city of the New World (population, 71,000), was destroyed by hurricane, Trujillo rebuilt it and renamed it Ciudad Trujillo. Agricultural; exports sugar, cocoa, coffee, tobacco.

ECUADOR

ECUADOR lies on Equator. It is Andean, with tropical jungles on the coast. The population is about 3,000,000 (90 per cent Indian). Quito, capital, (100,000 inhabitants) is over 9,000 ft. high in the Andes and cool. Owing to frontier disputes, area not known precisely; probably about 175,000 square miles. Only last year war broke out between Ecuador and Peru over disputed territory. It was short-lived, and Peru's claim (unassailable juridicially) was finally acknowledged, thus settling the last of the frontier disputes of Latin America.

Country is very poor; lives mainly by exporting cocoa and Panama hats. Its importance today is its possession of the Galápagos Islands, in the Pacific 900 miles off the coast and capable of being a strategic outpost for the defence of the Panama Canal. Co-operates closely with the United States; was the first South American country to place a naval and air base at the disposal of the U.S.A. after the attack on Pearl Harbour; has recently granted them naval base on the Galápagos also. Though politics are chronically disordered, the culture of old Spain lingers, and Ecuador is said to be one of the pleasantest countries of the continent to live in.

GUATEMALA

GUATEMALA. 3,000,000 people (nearly all Indians or mestizos). Guatemala City, 167,000. Area, 42,364 square miles. Ruled by a long lino of dictators; present incumbent is General Ubico. Lives by exporting coffee and bananas.

HAITI

ONE of the only two black Republics in the World, and the only French-speaking Republic of Latin America. Population is 2,700,000 (Port-au-Prince, 107,000). Historic figure is Toussaint l'Ouverture, who led the revolt of the blacks against the French in the 1790's. After declaration of independence early in 19th century, country joined with Santo Domingo, but they soon parted. The 20th century saw American intervention, till the 'Good Neighbour' policy called the marines away. President Vincent, dictator, has ruled since 1930. Exports are coffee, cotton, sugar.

HONDURAS

PART of the Central American 'Banana Empire'. Area, 46,250 square miles. Population, 962,000 (Tegucigalpa, 40,000). General Carias Andino is the local dictator. Exports bananas, coffee, some gold and silver. Has large resources of hardwoods.

MEXICO

MEXICO in point of population (19,154,000—Mexico City, 1,230,000) is surpassed in Latin America by Brazil alone. Covers 758,258 square miles. The vast tableland of the central plateau occupies three-fourths of Mexican territory and near the capital reaches a height of 8,000 feet. Its geographical position next to the United States and the sea approaches make it an important strategic factor. Washington has gone far under Roosevelt to cultivate Mexican goodwill; the success of the 'Good Neighbour' policy is seen in the Mexican declaration of war against the Axis. (In the war of 1914–18 Mexico was pro-German, and caused much anxiety to the United States.)

The Spanish conquest of Mexico is well known. The period of independence since the priests Hidalgo and Morelos raised the cry of freedom in 1810 has been no less full of incident. The U.S.A. soon took about half the territory of the new State—Texas, New Mexico, California. Modern Mexico began with Juárez, who became President in 1858 and initiated a war on religion, which has been a chronic factor in the

malaise of Mexico ever since. His régime drew forth the armed intervention of French, British and Spanish. Only the French remained for any time, and Napoleon III put forward the Archduke Maximilian as Emperor of Mexico. The Mexicans did not want him; they placed him up against a wall. Order returned with Porfirio Diaz, who ruled as dictator from 1877 till 1911. He was overthrown by Zapata and his revolutionary followers, whose battle-cry was 'land and liberty'. But the people have received little of either, despite the very 'advanced' social laws promulgated. Of recent Presidents, Calles (1924–28) renewed the attack on the Church with bitterness and violence. The régime of the last President but one, Cárdenas, was notable for the extension of socialistic education and the formation of collective landholdings. The present President, Camacho, rules with moderation. The laws against religion are not invoked, many peasants have been given legal titles to the communal land they worked, the pressure on foreign companies has been relaxed. Camacho steers a course between Right and Left. Cordial relations have been established with Washington.

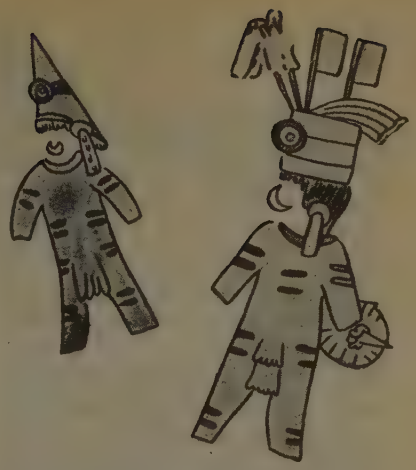
Economically the great wealth of Mexico is oil, though output has declined since the expropriation by Cárdenas of the properties of the foreign companies in 1938. (This caused Britain to break off relations, which were not resumed till last autumn.) The U.S. and Mexican Governments have now agreed to settle the oil dispute, Washington accepting the Mexican Government's terms. The position of non-American (i.e., British and Dutch) foreign oil companies remains unsettled.

NICARAGUA

Area of 57,143 square miles. Population, 1,380,000 (Managua, 118,000). Insignificant in itself, but was for years prominent in Latin American political thought owing to several interventions of American marines. Intervention ceased with 'Good Neighbour' policy. Has appreciable gold production. Next most important exports are coffee and bananas. Dictator Somoza aspires to leadership of a revived Central American Federation. Follows Washington's policy.

PANAMA

Area, 31,890, square miles; population 500,000 (Panama City, 82,000). Of world importance because of the Canal Zone (U.S.



territory) which cuts the Republic in two. Belonged to Colombia, but separated as a result of a revolt, in which Theodore Roosevelt was 'interested', in 1903. Gets great benefits from United States, but such benefits are not always appreciated. Last year President Arnulfo Arias, allegedly pro-Fascist, started obstructing U.S. proposals for canal defence. Bloodless palace revolution overthrew him in October. Present President, Ricardo de la Guardia, co-operates fully with U.S.A., gave extra military bases on Panamanian territory to U.S. before Pearl Harbour.

PARAGUAY

One of only two inland Republics of South America, but not land-locked. Direct access to sea is afforded by Paraná-Paraguay river system. Ocean-going steamers can navigate 1,000 miles of river from River Plate to capital, Asunción (105,000). Area 150,000 square miles; population about 950,000. Very backward country, not yet recovered from war in which she alone for five years fought Argentina, Brazil and Uruguay. Yet recently she has successfully fought Bolivia over the Chaco. Exports mainly cotton, quebracho and hides.

PERU

Area 482,000 square miles. Population, 7,023,000 (Lima, 523,000). It has a narrow coastal plain, varying in width from 25 to 100 miles, mostly rainless; then the Andes. The majority of the people live in the sierras; for the most part, uncivilised Indians live in the tropical lowlands reaching to the Amazon watershed. A third of the population is of European blood, half are Indians and the rest mestizos.

Peru is the centre of the old Spanish culture of the continent. Under the Spaniards, practically the whole of the continent was ruled from Lima. Peruvian potentialities are very great. Like Brazil, she is destined to be one of the very few Latin American nations with heavy industries of her own. Both have coal and iron in large quantities.

She achieved independence in 1824, and then for a short time formed part of the Peruvian-Bolivian Confederation. In 1866 she had to fight for independence again, against Spanish attempts to get back. Through her altruistic support of Bolivia in its dispute with Chile she lost her nitrate territory in the war of the Pacific. A boundary legacy of that war, the Tacna-Arica dispute, was not settled till 1929, by which Tacna returned to Peru and Arica remained with Chile. The last of her frontier disputes—with Ecuador—was settled this year.

Has had dictatorships. She is now in the transitional stage to democracy. The President, Manuel Prado, and his government share the people's pro-Allied views. Collaboration with the United States and the rest of the Americas is sound.

Peru has the most diversified economy in Latin America. She is a big exporter of agricultural products, notably cotton and sugar, and also of minerals—petroleum and practically all the metals. Industries are being built up rapidly, and have the advantage of using native raw materials. Latest project is the establishment of a national iron and steel industry.

SALVADOR

SMALLEST of Central American States and only one without Atlantic coast. Area 13,176 square miles. Population 1,750,000 (San Salvador, 104,000). Exports coffee, sugar, henequen (sisal). Maximiliano Martinez had held presidential office since 1931.

URUGUAY

STANDS on the River Plate estuary, a buffer State between Brazil and Argentina. Area, 72,153 square miles. Population 2,123,000 (Montevideo, 704,003), is entirely white, and is more advanced in social legislation than any other Latin American nation—and many European ones. Broad, rolling plains comprise the entire country.

In early years of independence it was a bone of contention between Argentina and Brazil. A treaty of 1828 recognised its independence of both; yet Argentines and Brazilians again invaded it later. Intervention ceased with the end of the war with Paraguay in 1870.

Uruguay is noted for its democracy. It has an advanced constitution, giving minorities cabinet representation. Early this year, however, the Herrerista minority (pro-Fascist) caused so much obstruction to the pro-Allied policy of President Baldomir that he dissolved Parliament and replaced it with a hand-picked Council of State; it is not a retrogression from democratic rule, but a temporary measure to meet the dangers of the moment. Has broken off relations with Axis. Its great importance strategically is that it dominates the River Plate. Lives by pastoral industries. It is one of the world's great exporters of wool and meat. Britain is its chief customer.

VENEZUELA

VENEZUELA comes last alphabetically, but it is by no means least. It spells oil. The United States alone now surpasses it as a producer of petroleum. In 1941 output was over 33½ million tons, or some 222,902,000 barrels. More than 80 per cent of the oil coming into Britain is Venezuelan.

Area 352,000 square miles. Population about 3,500,000 (Caracas, 203,000). It is divided into the coastal plain, the Andean region, the wide lowlands of the Orinoco, and the Guiana highlands.

Venezuela gave birth to Simon Bolivar, the Liberator of South America. But it has been ruled more often than not by dictators. The latest was Vicente Gómez, who governed ruthlessly from 1908 till his death in 1935. Thanks to oil, he cleared the country's foreign debt. Venezuela is now democratic. The transitional period was wisely administered by President López Contreras (1936–1941). His term expired last year, when President Medina was returned in model elections. However, democracy, it seems, is more expensive than dictatorship. Venezuela this year contracted a loan from the United States, and imposed the first income tax law in the country's history. The régime is strong for continental collaboration against Axis aggression.

THE RULING RACES OF SOUTH AMERICA

THE Chileans, says M. Bastide, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, are the only nation in South America who can be said to have the invader's temperament, and have on this account been compared to the Germans. They are the best organised, the most enterprising and progressive people of the Continent. In extending their dominions they are not likely to encounter any resistance worth mentioning towards the north. One might, indeed, confidently predict for them the position which England holds in Europe, were it not that, east of the Andes, a race is being elaborated which has not yet defined its type, being incessantly modified by immigration. There is a large French element in Argentina —so much so that Buenos Aires contains more Frenchmen than any other town outside French territories. M. Bastide compares this flourishing commercial capital to Carthage, but he does not undertake to forecast the issue of the struggle which will one day take place with the Romans of Chile.

THE TARIFF ISSUE IN AMERICA

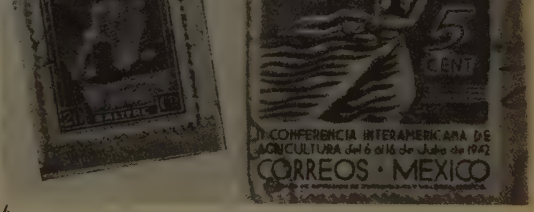
THERE are two articles in the *Forum* on the subject: one by Senator Aldrich whose paper is written to prove that the McKinley Tariff has not raised the cost of living in America as much as the cost of living has increased in England at the same period. It is due to the fact that the price of food went up in England more than it did in America. Mr. W. Wilson takes the other side of the question, and argues that the much-boasted Republican policy of reciprocity has utterly failed. Reciprocal treaties or agreements were made with twelve different foreign Governments; and the net result of it all is, that it has only been with Cuba and Brazil that there has been any increase in exports, and, in the case of Brazil, two-thirds of the increase in exports occurred in articles not affected by the commercial treaties.

WAGES IN MEXICO

M. ROMERO, the Mexican Minister to the United States, in a paper in *The North American Review* which will delight economists and statisticians, argues that Americans need have no fear of admitting Mexican goods, because wages in Mexico are quite as high in proportion to the work the Mexican labourer does as American wages. The Mexican labourer is paid less cash, no doubt, but he only does about one-fourth of the work in the same time that is done by a workman in the United States. Among other things which contribute to make Mexico less productive are the Catholic clergy, who encourage the system of having a great many feast days, which are productive in revenue to the Church exchequer. One-third of the whole year, not including the Sunday, in many districts is given up to religious festivals, during which all work is stopped. Low prices, therefore, do not produce cheap commodities, so there need be no fear on the part of the United States of Mexican manufactures being produced with cheap labour.

THE TRADE WITH CHILE

MR. W. E. CURTIS, writing in *The North American Review* on 'Our Commercial Relations with Chile', says that three-fourths of the Chilean export trade goes to Great Britain, and very little goes to the United States. Germany is the only serious rival of Great Britain in Chile. In Valparaiso English is spoken almost as commonly as Spanish. The cities along the coast are so largely populated with English subjects that in case of war England would suffer more than Chile. Chile indeed has become almost an English colony, and it is not probable that there will ever be any considerable amount of commerce between Chile and the United States.



ROMANTICS AND REALISTS IN LATIN AMERICA

GEORGE A. GREENWOOD

WRITERS of the Old and the New Worlds, romantics and realists, find, in the past and present of the States of Latin America, a fertile and never-failing source of inspiration. Everything is here to provide it—contest, intrigue, the rise and fall and rise again of strong men and weak, the infinite variety of natural wealth, the clash of old and new civilisations.

It is notable that within two or three months there should have appeared books as different in time and purpose as John Gunther's *Inside Latin America* and Hubert Herring's *Good Neighbours*, both first-class up-to-the-minute volumes, on the one hand, and Salvador de Madariaga's *Hernán Cortés*, a great story of the sixteenth-century conqueror of Mexico, on the other. Nothing is more indicative of the place that the vast sub-continent holds in the modern world.

This long succession, strêtching over two hundred years, of great writers, most of whom have also been great travellers, has produced a literature upon South America which in many ways will match that inspired by the oldest civilisations. It was the new spurt of interest in those lands between the Gulf of Panama and the Straits of Magellan that led me once more to Prescott and his great stories of the Conquests, to Alfred Russel Wallace, to R. B. Cunninghame Graham, to W. H. Hudson. It might well lead others there too.

First, de Madariaga's new and exciting story of Cortés. For many reasons it would be unfair to compare this with Prescott's *Conquest of Mexico*. Prescott wrote nearly one hundred years ago what was then the first correlated history of the tremendous times in the Empire which is now a Republic. But while he gave us a picture of the great Spaniard who dominated the scene, his was the story of the conquest, and not a biography. De Madariaga's is first and foremost a biography, with the vast canvas of events in the background to support it. Prescott wrote, it is true, a century nearer this upheaval, and in faultlessly elegant English, but without the knowledge that the archives have since revealed. He encountered, too, all the difficulties of collecting material which time and distance then presented. He worked under the enormous handicap of virtual blindness.

It is, then, perhaps natural that his book will not now stand against the vivid pulsating human story that de Madariaga makes of his hero, Cortés, and those who stood both with him and against him, live in Prescott's records, but they live far more vividly and with greater effect in the hands and the brain of the man who writes today. From the moment Hernán left Sanlúcar and arrived at Santo Domingo, to that which saw him back in Old Spain, with all the high honours of the conqueror and the riches that achievement brought him, he stalks these pages, one of the greatest figures in the clash of events and circumstance that made the New World and bound it to the Old. It would, indeed, serve almost as an introduction to the entire story of the conquest, for he reflects practically every issue which arose in the long drawn out battle between the Iberians, the Indians and Negroes.

The Conquest gives more details about Mexico; about the course of events; more reflection, and above all there is the great writing in which men of his time indulged.

Prescott's *Mexico* should take one also to

A Charro on Horseback

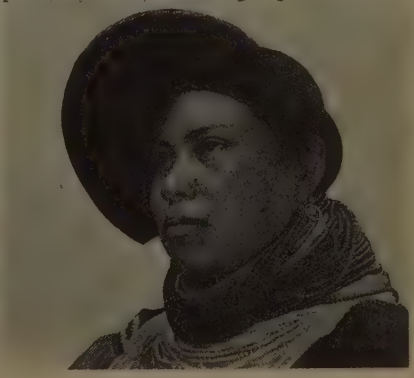
Prescott's *Peru*. This, in my judgment, is greater both in conception and in revelation. Besides, there is not anything from a modern writer with which it can be compared. Peru is smaller, more remote, poorer in material things, and it has not a fantastic story comparable with that of the northern State. But I always think Pizarro more nearly captured the heart and imagination of Prescott than did Cortés. There is significance, too, in the fact that Prescott himself thought this a better effort. Most of his critics thought so too.

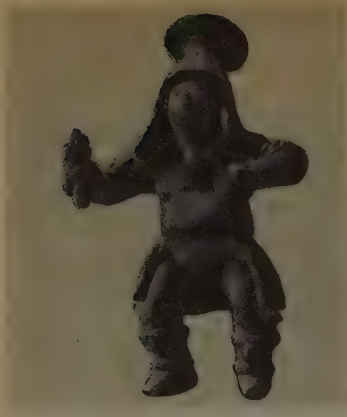
In the wake of the Spaniards and the Portuguese, but with very different purpose, went, centuries later, Cunninghame Graham. The romantic Scottish laird, turned Socialist hot-gospeller and estancia owner, followed in direct succession some of the vivid figures of earlier times, and he could not have produced a dull book. His *Conquest of the River Plate*, written not quite twenty years ago, ranks high. It has its faults. For the general reader it contains a little too much of factual history. One does not really care a row of pins upon what precise day or month this or that happened four hundred years ago. But as we read we forget that. We are held by Cunninghame Graham's dramatisation in his perfect English of men such as Don Pedro de Mendoza, who led the first great assaults for Spain; of events like the sailing of that memorable expedition backed by the Emperor Charles V; the shocking way in which it was mishandled, and its miseries; the reactions of the Indians to the European conquerors. This man could take men and facts out of the dim past and make them live before our eyes. He knew how to turn a phrase; how to lift a sentence or two from contemporary annals that brought veracity to his record; he had his own clear knowledge of the terrain; he had vivid imagination. Cunninghame Graham seemed, in some odd way, to have entered the minds and hearts of the old Conquistadores as well as the indigenous Indians.

'R. B.' was plainly in his element when he wrote the description of Nuñez de Vaca's historic journey to Mexico through unknown lands and hostile people in the teeth of the most appalling trials and perils. This is, undoubtedly, the best picture we have ever had, and indeed are ever likely to have, of that great administrator, who did more to make modern Argentina than most.

From the great waterway of Argentina to that of Brazil. One of my most memorable youthful experiences was an encounter at his country home, nearly thirty years ago, with old, bearded, wise and kindly Alfred Russel Wallace, who, for his contributions to natural science, had just been given the Order of Merit. He was the first man I had met who could speak with personal knowledge of the hinterland of Brazil, and it was our talk that led me to his monumental work. His *Travels on the Amazon and the Rio Negro* would, I think, stir a new generation just as much as it stirred our great grandfathers ninety years ago.

It is difficult now to imagine that Wallace was exploring when an Emperor still ruled Brazil, and slavery flourished; when Para was a nondescript, untidy town, and sail had not given place to steam. In some longish parts the book





is too technical, and the general reader is forgotten in the interests of the naturalist. Yet it is easy to understand the enthusiasm with which it was hailed. For Wallace was a revealer. His narrative is always quick and clear, and often amusing. He tells of the catching and eating of a monkey for breakfast; of eerie encounters with snakes; and the fearful and wonderful things that happened to him when he went after the insects, birds and plants, to collect which he had sailed up the amazing river. The real man, the zeal of the naturalist, is laid bare in the story he tells of collecting twenty-five specimens in one month of the Umbrella bird. No man ever disclosed a discovery of diamonds or gold, or pearls or silver, with greater zest or intenser pride.

James (afterwards Viscount) Bryce was almost everything--politician, historian, diplomat and traveller. He was the sort of person to go in the footsteps of the earlier wanderers, and to give an objective account of how he found things in his time. Certainly his trip occupied only four or five months, and he was diffident about recording impressions. In his *South America* Bryce made a supreme contribution to its history. He not only helped the Old World to assess the place of the Republics in the international set-up, but he also helped the New World itself to understand and appreciate its future significance.

Bryce had the great advantage of writing as an historian without illusions, who knew a good deal about the older civilisations which had helped to mould the nations south of Panama. Incidentally, one of the great features of this masterpiece is its survey of the work of Col. Goethals, as Chief Engineer in the construction of the Canal. But there is another passage which now, in the light of facts, strikes one as naïve until one remembers the condition of Europe and the world twenty-years ago.

'They (the Republics) need fear no attacks from the Powers of the Northern Hemisphere,' wrote Bryce. But that was before, if only two years before, the ex-Kaiser's Empire set a match to the European bonfire which ultimately threw its sparks into Latin America, and brought it nearer to the Old World than it had ever been before. To Hitler, his successor, they owe an inestimable debt. He has, first by his covert and then by his overt acts, done what Bryce could never have foreseen, and what presumably they could not themselves, without external pressure, have achieved; he has welded them together in a common aim and a common purpose, an act which should, and probably will, help to reshape the history of the world.

Bryce observed the natural scene and social and economic phenomena in seven of the Republics—Panama, Peru, Bolivia, Chile, Argentina, Uruguay and Brazil. In Peru and Bolivia it was nature that primarily interested him; in Argentina and Uruguay it was economic development; in Chile and Brazil he was concerned about both. These are reasons why Bryce has something to offer to everybody in the strong simple English of thirty years ago.

In Bryce's descriptions of Peru, ancient Spain springs to life again. After reading a few pages, Lima and its streets and buildings are as familiar to you as the Strand in London, or Deansgate in Manchester. You are impressed by his story of how this Republic was being opened up by the railways until you realise how impressed, in turn, the writer would have been if he had known that in three decades men would fly in a little over eight hours from New York to Buenos Aires! The early civilisations, represented by the native population, fascinated him. But Bryce did not stop at fascination. He was above all the investigator who related his investigations. To know the part that the Indians and Negroes have played in the later development of the lands which were once solely theirs, read Bryce. For entertainment as well as knowledge read, too, Bryce's great description of his trip across the Andes; for factual information compare the commercial and industrial developments, which then seemed to be so impressive, with those that have since made the greater Republics some of the biggest contributors to the world's elemental needs in food, in minerals, and so many other things which they can provide so abundantly.

If South America had never sent us a side of beef, or a cwt. of grain, it would have earned our gratitude for introducing the great books of W. H. Hudson. His mind and imagination were

so stirred by its atmosphere and beauty as to produce some of the finest stories in the English language. Hudson, it is true, had high imagination, and a genius which would have made anything he wrote distinguished. But it was things seen and heard in these lands of high romance, their rich variety of natural beauty, their odd mixture of race and colour and temperament producing such clear-cut, definite, and fascinating personality that gave Hudson such admirable background for two of his greatest tales.

Green Mansions is perhaps outstanding among all books which have attempted to picture the grandeur of primeval nature, with its atmosphere of mystery and terror, its reactions upon the human mind primitive and sophisticated. Never, surely, were these things so superbly conveyed in the written word. In the natural setting which he so vividly presents, Rima becomes an almost inevitable figure, and Mr. Epstein's conception of her in Hyde Park something which the sculptor may well understand, but which, to the sincere reader of Hudson, is mere burlesque.

There is more humanity, less romance, and a very light touch of subtle humour for which Hudson never really gave himself adequate rein in *The Purple Land*. I am told that upon its first appearance, something like sixty years ago, this book gave a certain amount of offence because it pictures some of the 'civilised' populations as unprincipled ruffians. It is plain enough now to see that the critics took Hudson too literally; they did not make enough allowance for a novelist's licence. But some of them were unprincipled ruffians. Uruguay sixty years ago did live very close to life in the raw. Indeed, in some parts it does so still. But there are in the experiences and adventures put into the mouth of Richard Lamb some incidents which suggest more truth than fiction, and I fancy some of that truth would run today.

In any event, Hudson's stories remain classics. Perhaps as much as anything that Latin America has to offer to the world, they put us under tribute, as so many others do, to the land that produced them.

Seminole Dance

LATIN AMERICAN BOOKSHELF

THE UNITED STATES AND THE INDEPENDENCE OF LATIN AMERICA, 1800-1830

By Arthur Preston Whitaker. The John Hopkin Press. London. *Humphrey Milford*. 22s. 6d.

This book achieves the rare distinction of being both scholarly and readable. It is not only interesting but in parts actually exciting. For it deals with a period strikingly similar in some respects to our own times. In particular it serves as a useful reminder that a lot of our troubles are not new.

Isolationism in America, short-sighted prejudice on the part of the Foreign Office in Britain, have, we discover, been hindering relations between England and the U.S.A. for more than a century. 'Peace in our time' and 'Hemisphere defence' are two other novelties which turn out to be old-timers dating back to the days of the Monroe Doctrine. Incidentally, British amateur historians who are always annoying their American friends by insisting that after all, old boy, it was an Englishman, Canning, who really wrote the Monroe Doctrine, should read pages 468–472—and keep quiet thereafter. No, it wasn't Canning. For that matter maybe it wasn't Monroe either—but read it yourself.

MALLORY BROWNE

LATIN AMERICA AND THE WAR

By Vera Micheles Dean. *Oxford University Press. Humphrey Milford*. 1s. 6d.

The author, who is an American, visited South America, not as an expert, but to learn whatever the people of that vast and interesting continent had to teach.

So many subjects are introduced that it is impossible for the author to deal fully with any one of them. We are told something about the political framework of the different countries—constitution, political parties and personalities; a little about social conditions, economic structure and culture. Some idea of the economic structure of Argentina (whose population is 15,000,000) can be gained from the statement that the land is owned by about one hundred families.

Whilst not under-estimating the effect of Nazi propaganda, the author considers that it has made relatively little headway except in military and upper-class circles.

As a pen-picture this book serves its purpose; while not profound, it is interesting and is a good introduction for anyone unfamiliar with this continent, which bears the marks of both the Old World and the New.

F. WINSTANLEY-WOODCOCK

HITLER'S SHADOW OVER SOUTH AMERICA

Issued by the South American Office of the Free German movement.

This small booklet deals with Nazi activities in the South American Republics, and makes surprising reading. The main item is by Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., who recounts his trip made at the request of President Roosevelt, and Dr. Otto Strasser's contribution points out the danger to the Panama Canal. One of the most surprising facts is the way the Japanese have been working hand in hand with the Nazis, ready to take over if and when the Nazis were told to quit. It is suggested that only one nation is able to meet this danger with an undivided front and that is the U.S.A.

STUART MARTIN

THE SOUTH AMERICAN HANDBOOK 1942 EDITION

3s. 6d.

There is nothing about the 1942 edition of *The South American Handbook* to suggest that it has been published in the middle of a world war. It is just as well produced, as massive, as informative and as up to date as any of its eighteen predecessors. It gives a complete picture of each of the Republics of Latin America, including Mexico, and is an invaluable encyclopædia.

LESLEY SAXBY

ART IN ANCIENT MEXICO

By Gilbert Médioni and Marie Thérèse Pinto. Oxford University Press. *Humphrey Milford.* £2 16s.

This book comprises a series of excellent photographs from the collection of Diego Rivera, a Mexican painter of world renown. Dr. Médioni and his wife, Marie Thérèse Pinto, have lived in Mexico for many years. Marie Thérèse Pinto, who is Chilean by birth and the daughter of a diplomat, was educated in Europe and especially in Paris, where she became well known as a sculptress. In spite of his medical training, Dr. Médioni does not follow his profession, but is at the moment personal assistant of the Representative of General de Gaulle in Mexico. But for many years Dr. Médioni has interested himself in art; in fact, he is an artist himself, and moving in Mexican artistic circles, he and his wife had an opportunity of seeing Diego Rivera's collection of sculptures. For both of them it was a case of love at first sight. Rivera's collection is not of the indiscriminate samples usually found in a museum, but the choice of an artist. Moreover, the plates are carefully and artistically selected, giving a clear and faithful survey of Mexican civilisation before the Spanish conquest.

There is a prologue by Gilbert Médioni, and a very interesting, though brief, study on religion and the Gods of Anahuac, the ancient name of the Empire of the Aztecs, written by Marie Thérèse Pinto. The book contains 259 plates covering the archaic sculpture of the various stages of Mexican pre-conquest workmanship.

It is therefore a work which embraces both primitive and hieratic art, as well as more mature, human and stylistic art.

Being a Mexican myself, I am very glad and proud that English students can find in this book, for the first time, a true summary of art that is not necessarily obscured by the endeavours of Greek and Egyptian masters.

M. G. MONTESINOS

'*Totanac Heads*', *Veracruz* (*from* Art in Ancient Mexico)

'*Serpent shaped from a Mandragora root*', *Coyoacan* (*from* Art in Ancient Mexico)

CENTRAL AMERICA: CHALLENGE AND OPPORTUNITY

By Charles Morrow Wilson. *George Allen & Unwin* 12s. 6d.

The author, an American agriculturist, makes no attempt to give a detailed history of Middle American colonisation. He deals mainly with the dominant crops and summarises the essential story of tropical transportation and the problems and development of Middle American trade. For the purposes of this book 'Middle America' includes the six Central American Republics, Colombia in South America, and Cuba and Jamaica in the Caribbean Sea. Time and again this region has been harassed by wars, pestilence, piracies, ruinous floods, hurricanes and earthquakes, and the first part of the book tells something of the history, growth and administration of these lands. The second part tells the story of the crops: the origin, problems of production and marketing of coffee, bananas, coconuts, chocolate, rubber, sugar, etc. It makes fascinating reading. It is interesting to note, for example, that the banana, one of man's oldest cultivated crops, whose 'scientific name' is *Musa sapientum* —fruit of the wise men—was frequently referred to in Chinese writings of the Tang Dynasty.

The main purpose of this well-illustrated book is to show how enormously important Middle America is to the United States: now is the time, Mr. Wilson believes, for the U.S.A. to cultivate and buy the products of Central America.

LESLEY SAXBY

An Oscar Ogg illustration from Meet the South Americans

MEET THE SOUTH AMERICANS

By Carl Crow. *Hamish Hamilton.* 12s. 6d.

Mr. Crow views South America with the same penetrating eye which has so long studied China. Here he is merely a tourist, travelling from Rio down the east coast to Buenos Aires, by 'plane across the Andes to Chile, and then up the west coast by boat. Unlike most tourists, he tells us what we want to know; why shoe-shining is popular in poverty-stricken Guayaquil, and how the birds have their own fishing industry. He makes his facts and figures palatable: we are as ready to learn that only twenty-five per cent of the women have ebony locks as we are to hear of export figures or the negligible influence of German propaganda. He no more than skims the surface of each town, chiefly with a view to future markets for the U.S.A., but his descriptions are vivid, his comments entertaining, though not, perhaps, to the South Americans themselves.

P. R. WYLIE

BRAZIL: LAND OF THE FUTURE

By Stefan Zweig. *Cassell.* 10s. 6d.

When Stefan Zweig was invited to Brazil in 1936 he received the most powerful impression of his life. Not only did he find one of the most magnificent landscapes in the world but a new kind of civilisation: 'an entirely individual picture with its orderly, clean-lined architecture and city planning: there were courage and generosity in all the modern things and with all the traces of a well-preserved ancient culture.' The colour, movement and hospitality overwhelmed him.

Brazil could not have a better exponent of her charm, historical background and great possibilities. It is a melancholy thought that this is the last book Zweig wrote.

L. BLYTH

A HISTORY OF CHILE

By Luis Galdames. *University of North Carolina Press. Humphrey Milford, Oxford University Press.* 30s.

Señor Galdames' history of Chile is presented for the first time in English by Isaac Joslin Cox, and is a valuable contribution to the literature of South America.

Chile, although one of the smallest, is yet one of the most progressive of South American countries. Its history has been one of mighty contrasts and great upheavals, which is perhaps only natural in a land which stretches from the deserts of Atacama to the bleak, rain-sodden slopes of dreary Tierra del Fuego. Long before Spain left her mark on Chile (as she has on other Latin-American lands), there had been other races whose only traces are ancient hatchets, bored stones and arrowheads, although the Araucanian type still survives to some extent.

But the real history, so far as we 'moderns' are concerned, began with the landing of the Spaniards. The Conquest of Peru may be said to have begun (and ended) when Pizarro, with less than 200 men, seized the Inca at Cajamarca in 1532. The march to Chile began in 1535. It was a march for gold, and there followed in its wake all the horrors of the Inquisition. If an accused person was declared guilty, he was first asked to reconcile himself with the Catholic faith and then hanged and burned. If he did not accept the faith, he was thrown alive into the flames. This was called *auto-da-fe.*

After much suffering, Chile has emerged from a state of primitive barbarism to a state of independence. Today it is not a mark of honour to hate all other faiths except one's own. More than a hundred years have passed since the struggle for independence began, and in that time the people have built beautiful cities, established institutions, developed public education and expanded industry. The introduction of Spanish blood has brought its benefits. The fusion of the races in Chile may not yet be quite complete but it is making rapid strides. Chile's political institutions are democratic. Its potential wealth is vast. There are still signs of backwardness, such as the conditions of the poorer working classes and the high mortality rate of children; but behind all this the work of the patriots who are labouring to bring Chile into the forefront goes on. And one day these labours will reap their reward.

STUART MARTIN

GERMANS AND JAPS IN SOUTH AMERICA

By R. W. Thompson. *Faber & Faber*. 6s.

R. W. Thompson, now a Captain in the Intelligence Corps, makes no claim to startling revelations in a South American trek that took him from Asunción in the west to Carmen del Rio in the east, and north along the banks of the Alto Parana in Paraguay and Argentine Misiones, but there are plenty of good pen pictures of the stern struggle for existence in jungle and plain and of the Japanese colony with an Indian name—Ybytymi. A good chart enables the reader to follow the trail.

Through this personal narrative one can see the Nazi threat in Argentina, Uruguay, and particularly in Paraguay. The author suggests that South America may prove to be a kind of Ark for the bewildered and oppressed peoples who may establish a new civilisation and race there. Argentina with an area of 1,153,419 square miles would not be strained by an additional 100,000,000 people, and Bolivia, which is almost uninhabited and undeveloped, could easily support the entire German population. Down there is *lebensraum* indeed!

STUART MARTIN

BROAD AND ALIEN IS THE WORLD

By Ciro Alegria. *Nicholson & Watson*. 9s. 6d.

This book won the Latin-America Prize Novel Contest and reaches this country heralded by the high praise of United States critics, one of whom has hailed it as 'a Peruvian *Grapes of Wrath*'. It is the tragic story of the vicissitudes of a group of Community Indians. There is the smallholder, to whom the love of the land is as 'a man's true navel cord', at grips with the covetous exploiter; simple folk caught up by the law, 'more entangling than a briar patch'; a backward and pastoral race, credulous in the stranglehold of ancient superstition, outfaced by the superior cunning of a false civilisation. All the troubles began (on page one) when Rosendo Maqui, the wise old mayor, encountered the omen of the snake. Nothing went right with the community after that, and in the end there was annihilation. 'Away from the earth,' the wise old man reflected, 'the only harvest seems to be the fruits of evil.' And so, in this Peruvian scene, it appears to have been. The saga brims alike with poetry and blood. For its literary crudities I do not know whether the author or translator is responsible.

P. MACER-WRIGHT

Ready very shortly

THE NAZI OCTOPUS IN SOUTH AMERICA

HUGO F. ARTUCIO

A frightening accusation and a factual account, name for name, fact for fact, of case histories, activities and organisations of the Nazi underground movements in Latin America, by a passionately democratic member of Montevideo University, Uruguay. 10/6

WASHINGTON WALTZ

DIPLOMATIC PEOPLE AND POLICIES

HELEN LOMBARD

A sensational inside record of diplomatic intrigue by the Axis, blatantly carried on under the noses of Britain and America in the embassies of Washington. 12/6

NAZI RULE IN POLAND

SIMON SEGAL

A careful, un-sensational record of what the Nazi "Order" in Poland has in fact meant, and of what the freedom presses and underground movements are doing, compiled from carefully checked sources. *Illus.* 10/6

ROBERT HALE LTD

The Weald of Youth
SIEGFRIED SASSOON

The long awaited second part of Mr. Sassoon's delightful autobiography. 8/6

The Green Curve Omnibus
Maj. Gen. SIR ERNEST SWINTON

Sir Ernest is well known as the originator of the tank. He is also the author of the famous stories by 'Ole-Luk-Oie', here collected for the first time. 8/6

Palmyra of the North
CHRISTOPHER MARSDEN

The story of the early and great days of St. Petersburg. A fascinating book.
Illustrated. 21/-

This Expanding War
LIDDELL HART

'An independent and imaginative thinker with a profound knowledge of his subject'.—*Manchester Guardian.*
With 4 maps. 12/6

FABER

The South American Journal

Now in its 80th year, The South American Journal is the only weekly newspaper in the English language devoted exclusively to the affairs of Latin America. It covers trade, finance and politics, and week by week reports the events of this vitally important sub-continent. The South American Journal circulates in the British Isles and the United States of America, and throughout the republics of Latin America. The price per copy is 1s. 0d., and the annual subscription 45s. 0d., post free.

★

The South American Journal
33 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2
Holborn 1709

OTHER NOTICES

TURKEY

By Barbara Ward. *Oxford University Press.* 3s. 6d.

Barbara Ward's booklet gives an excellent picture of the Turkish Revolution. It deals very fully not only with the social changes following the accession to power of Mustafa Kemal, particularly those associated with the emancipation of women, but also gives a good description of agricultural and industrial developments under the Republic. Emphasis is placed upon the fact that Turkey first tried to industrialise through private enterprise. This attempt failed primarily because few people in Turkey had any savings. The Government then drew plans for direct State industrialisation. Taking advantage of the great Powers' desire to make Turkey an ally, the Turkish Government borrowed on favourable terms in turn from U.S.S.R., Germany, France and Great Britain, and has built up a large textile industry, constructed an iron and steel industry, acquired and opened up her mineral resources, doubled the length of her railway system and brought an important mercantile marine into existence. This socialised large scale industry operates side by side with private enterprise in the old established small scale industries.

Not enough space is given to the working of the political machine which has made these enormous changes possible. The combination of a one-party system with a virile parliament and with freedom of discussion is one of the most striking features of the Turkish experiment.

This booklet should be widely read by those interested in post-war reconstruction. For the Turkish experiment is likely to be widely copied in many countries in the Near East and possibly Latin America wanting to make a rapid transformation from a primitive to a modern industrial and social system.

JOHN PARKER

'MESSAGE'
ANGLO-BELGIAN REVIEW
An intelligent magazine which is a sparkling contribution to the amity of cultural and business development between Great Britain and Belgium, now and in the post-war period.
PUBLISHED MONTHLY at 2s. 6d.
Now on Sale
Contributors include:
NOEL BARBER — SIR MALCOLM ROBERTSON
C. F. MELVILLE — RUPERT DOWNING
FRANS VAN CAUWELAERT
'MESSAGE'
ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!
Subscription Inquiries to 110 *Fleet Street, London.*

'Do I have to pay overtime if I didn't read *the book?'*
THE NEW YORKER

THE WHO'S WHO OF THE ALLIED GOVERNMENTS
Edited by Joel Cang. *Allied Publications.* 5s. 6d.
A valuable book of reference, containing useful information about the war effort, armed forces, etc., of the various Allies, together with biographical details of prominent personalities.

THE SCIENTIFIC LIFE
By J. R. Baker. *Allen & Unwin.* 7s. 6d.
Dr. Baker is Lecturer in Zoology at the University of Oxford and has already written several books on bi- and zo-ology.

He says: 'It is because I want scientists to be free to do their own research that I have written this book. They will not be free if they do nothing and let those who would dictate their research for them do all the talking and writing.'

In a most entertaining book he develops the argument for freedom as against planned (or should it be dragooned?) research.

There are quotable sentences on every page and the true scientist will enjoy reading an author whose views coincide with his own. Unfortunately some 'executives' and manufacturers will be too busy planning research to read it. Some philanthropist should distribute a copy to every organisation which prides itself on its team of scientific workers. G. PARR

THE FALL OF ITALIAN EAST AFRICA
By Eric Rosenthal. *Hutchinson.* 7s. 6d.
A vivid narrative of the Abyssinian campaign and the loss of Italy's Empire in East Africa, supplemented by a Chronological Table of Events and useful illustrations.

Central America
Challenge and Opportunity
by CHARLES M. WILSON

A comprehensive survey of the nations of the Caribbean basin, including, in addition to the six Central American republics, Colombia, in South America, and Cuba and Jamaica in the Caribbean Sea. An exciting book, and constructive in its suggestions of the vast possibilities of the region.

With over 50 photographs 12s. 6d. *net*

The South Seas in the Modern World
by FELIX M. KEESING
Foreword by J. B. CONDLIFFE

'A comprehensive account of the natural resources of the islands, a detailed picture of native life there, an analysis of the differing political developments . . . and an examination of the possibilities of building up a healthy domestic politics and fitting it into a larger framework'.—*Birmingham Post*

Illustrated 16s. *net*

GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN LTD

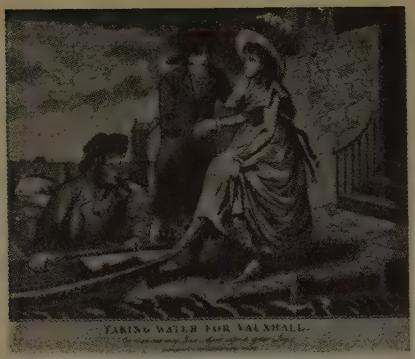
CRIPPS
a Portrait and a Prospect
FROOM TYLER

The early years and political life of Sir Stafford Cripps, showing how the seeming divergence from the Labour Party was really the continuity of devolopment of his ideas; and how these years were a preparation for the work he will undoubtedly have to do after the war. 6/- *net*

European Junction
HUGH MUIR

How Lisbon has become a centre of espionage and of propaganda for the belligerents, and an exchange station for diplomats, government and military officials. *Illus.* 8/6 *net*

HARRAP BOOKS
GEORGE G. HARRAP & CO. LTD.



VAUXHALL GARDENS

By James Granville Southworth. *Columbia University Press. Humphrey Milford.* 18s. 6d.

Everybody who has read a novel or diary of the last two centuries knows something about Vauxhall Gardens. So an author who collects, in a single volume, the main facts about that Surrey Side Arcadia beloved of Pepys and Addison, Fanny Burney and Horace Walpole, Keats and Dickens, deserves the thanks of all who are interested in the manners of our ancestors. Unfortunately Mr. Southworth has tried to compress too much into his book. It starts as an attractive monograph on bygone manners but it soon drops off into a rather wearisome chronology of notes and entries and at times it almost degenerates into a catalogue.

Along with the details of the takings for the year 1826 and an itemised account of the number of quarts of stout consumed on a festive occasion in 1838 (unenlightening, as we are not told how many people drank them) we learn how, 'when the first concourse of visitors at the Restoration scared off the timid nightingales they came to hear, an enterprising proprietor 'placed Persons in the trees to imitate their song, a fact not discovered for some years!'

The book, that ends with the somewhat startling sentence: 'And then only does a faint perfume of the earlier Vauxhall strike one,' carries us to the final closing down of the Gardens, under the shadow of the rising 'Cremorne', in the summer of 1859.

It is an encyclopædia of fascinating and tedious information, inextricably confounded, in which the reader wanders like a pleasure seeker lost in the dark and devious walks of vanished Vauxhall, but where he sometimes stumbles on unexpected delights. GEORGE EDINGER

RONALD CARTLAND

By his sister, Barbara Cartland. *Collins.* 12s. 6d.

No more attractive, able, uncompromisingly straight young man was ever elected to the House of Commons than this debonair Member for King's Norton. While never a prig, he was always desperately in earnest. At seventeen, when still at Charterhouse, he told his mother he was 'most desperately worried about England's state', and quite early in life he determined that he must become Prime Minister—one day—and improve it. Yet he was not, in the usual sense of the word, ambitious; he was not even vain. It is improbable that he would have been spoiled by success, or seduced into self-seeking. Quite possibly he *would* have become Prime Minister—one day; for he had not only convictions and the courage of them, but the flair for leadership as well. He was a Tory Democrat, with a vocation for service and the vision that saw beyond Party limitations. One of his school reports spoke of his 'revolutionary tendencies'. These were never completely subdued. He was kindled to revolt by his passionate concern for the men in the special—or distressed—areas, and in the grim days of vacillation on the edge of war he not merely defied the Birmingham caucus, of which theoretically he was a member, but even attacked his titular leader, Neville Chamberlain. 'We are in the situation,' he said in that mutinous speech, 'that within a month we may be going to fight, and we may be going to die.' When he entered the House, in 1935, he was 28. He was immediately impressed by the gap left by the lost generation of men killed in the last war. It is indeed tragic to reflect that here is another potential leader lost. P. MACER-WRIGHT

SPENLOVE IN ARCADY

By William McFee. *Faber.* 10s. 6d.

Those who read and loved *Derelicts* and *The Beachcomber* will be glad to meet Mr. Spenlove again, that ironical philosopher who, for thirty years, lived on the seven seas. Now he has retired 'on shore'—but not on the shelf. He falls in love; and his love story is told with speed, sensitive understanding and remarkable psychological insight. Perdita, a most attractive heroine, has fled from a parental home given up entirely to the production of cheap fiction only to marry a man who was a 'big shot' in American magazine literature. Perhaps the loveliest character is young Sonia, Perdita's daughter, with all the dreams and glories of youth. Slightly repetitious in parts, this is a fine and strongly individual novel. PAUL TABORI

Important new HUTCHINSON books now ready

The autobiography of

SIR JOHN TILLEY G.C.M.G.

Recently His Majesty's Ambassador to Brazil and Japan

LONDON to TOKYO

The record of a distinguished career of many years' service in appointments that range from Europe to Latin-America aud Asia. That of his last mission—Ambassador at Tokyo—is of acute interest to the student of Japanese history in recent years. *13 illustrations.* 18s.

Author of the world best-seller 'Jew Suss'

LION FEUCHTWANGER'S

THE DEVIL IN FRANCE

The author's experiences as an exile in France, where he was interned. It is an inside story of frightfulness from which he emerges—his faith in God not tessened. 8s. 6d.

Origin and growth of the Empire

PAUL H. EMDEN'S

EMPIRE DAYS

The origin and growth of that unparalleled federation of free peoples, the British Empire. With a foreword by PHILIP GUEDALLA. *17 unique illustrations.* 9s. 6d.

Allied Sovereigns and Statesmen

HANS ROGER MADOL'S

THE LEAGUE OF LONDON

A book of interviews with Allied Sovereigns and Statesmen with vividly drawn portrait sketches of the most distinguished assembly of Kings, Presidents and Ministers. 10s. 6d.

Authentic biography of Col. Peake

MAJOR C. S. JARVIS'S

ARAB COMMAND

Daily Telegraph: 'In this admirable and stirring story the author has added one more outstanding success to his many charming and witty books.' *17 illustrations.* 18s.

A record of 35 years' service

THE EARL OF CORK AND ORRERY

MY NAVAL LIFE

SYDNEY CARROLL (Daily Sketch). 'Read of 35 years' distinguished and uninterrupted service in the Navy. Unfolds the chief incidents of a brilliant and active career modestly and interestingly.' *18 illustrations.* 18s.

The fascinating autobiography of

GENERAL SIR GEORGE de S. BARROW

THE FIRE OF LIFE

Daily Telegraph: 'The author's . . . war experiences included service on the North-west Frontier, the Boxer Rising in China, the Great War on the Western Front . . . etc. He has something of interest to say about all of them.' *25 illustrations.* 18s.

HUTCHINSON's QUARTERLY RECORD of the WAR

PHILIP P. GRAVES'S

THE TENTH QUARTER

The tenth volume of Hutchinson's Quarterly Record of the War covers the period between Jan. 1st and March 31st, 1942. The Times: 'These records have become invaluable.'

19 illustrations and maps. 9s. 6d.

★★ *Copies of the Third Quarter to the Ninth Quarter are still available if you order them from your bookseller NOW. Each volume profusely illustrated.* 9s. 6d.

HUTCHINSON

THE WORLD'S LARGEST BOOK PUBLISHERS

ORIENTATIONS

the autobiography of

Sir Ronald Storrs, K.C.M.G.

We are pleased to announce the publication this month of a cheap Definitive Edition of this famous autobiography, (previously priced at £1 1s.), the most entertaining and informed volume of memoirs which has appeared in recent years.

The Definitive Edition has many additions to the text, five new illustrations, and is altogether an even richer and more satisfying book.

Demy 8vo. 10/6 *net*

SABOTAGE

Lawrence Wolfe

Mr. Wolfe's survey of sabotage in the occupied countries of Europe is, besides being factual and comprehensive, a generous and timely tribute to the peoples who have for so long borne the full weight of the Nazi yoke.

Cr. 8vo. 4/6 *net*

NICHOLSON & WATSON

JOHN GUNTHER'S

Inside Latin America

'Should be read by all persons in the British Commonwealth interested in studying the world situation.' *SPECTATOR*

3rd large printing

With Map and Chart. 12s. 6d. net

CARL CROW'S

Meet the South Americans

'Shrewd, vivid and informative, and—for the war-weary mind—a delightful escape into zones that are not yet war zones!' *NEW STATESMAN*

2nd printing *Illus. 12s. 6d. net*

HAMISH HAMILTON LTD

FACING THE FUTURE; LETTERS TO JOHN CITIZEN

By Lord Davies. *Styles & Styles.* 3s. 6d.

Dear Lord Davies,

You have done me the honour of addressing to me, in company with the other citizens of this country, a number of 'Letters to John (and Jane) Citizen'. Perhaps you will permit me to reply very briefly to your letters. I know you would wish me to reply to you with perfect frankness.

You argue, in effect: 'I always said that there would be another World War unless our rulers helped to organize an international police force. Well, our rulers failed to take my advice; and, as I warned them, there has been another world war. Therefore I must have been right.' Now that, I suggest in all humility, is surely a *non sequitur*.

Believe me, Lord Davies, I share many of your aims and ideals, though I don't always agree with your methods. But what I object to in your letters to me—and Jane—is the way in which you talk down to me. When you pat me encouragingly on the back and urge me not to spend all my spare time on football pools, but to do a spot of serious reading ('The point is not only whether you read, but whether you read the right sort of stuff') then, Lord Davies, I am afraid that I get very cross indeed.

So I hope, Lord Davies, that you won't take it amiss if I ask you not to write to me as though I were a child of ten, and rather a backward child at that. And when you write 'our immediate job is to win the war, but perhaps our hardest job will be to win the peace', *you seem to be offering me a glimpse of the very, very obvious.*

I beg to remain,
Your obedient servant,

PETER MATTHEWS

ADMINISTRATION OF LABOUR

By Frantisek Klang, Vladimir Outrata and Alexander Kunosi. *Allen & Unwin.* 3s. 6d.

The collective effort of three Czechoslovak students of public affairs whose knowledge is first-hand, gained alike from State and private enterprise, covering the period from the creation of Czechoslovakia until its occupation by the Nazis. A short historical survey precedes the two main chapters, which are concerned with the nature and significance of Labour. Finally comes a discussion on controversial questions and a survey of opinions on post-war 'peace aims'.

A. I. MORRISON

CROSS-SECTION

A REVIEW OF THE WORLD'S PRESS

Vital Link

NEWSPAPER commentators on the entry of Brazil into the war have not dwelt on the significance of the fact that the Republic has a common frontier with the Guianas—British, Dutch and Vichy French—or shown that, in the case of the British territory at any rate, the adhesion of Brazil to the cause of the United Nations may have important economic consequences. In one of the earliest issues of this journal, British Guiana was described as the gateway to South America, and a correspondent mentioned a report that Henry Ford had made an offer to build a motor road through the Colony to Brazil in order to provide an outlet for rubber from a plantation of 3,000,000 acres in the Brazilian jungle. Nothing apparently came of that idea; so that British Guiana, with a hinterland of vast natural wealth, has continued to have little part in South American development. Now British Guiana has become a vital link between two of the greatest Powers of the American continent, and it may well be that the demands of war will compel a reorientation of the economic life of the Colony and bring about those developments in water, land and air transport which otherwise might for a long time have continued to be no more than paper schemes.

The Crown Colonist

Transfer

BRITAIN has handed over to Venezuela the one-square-mile island of Patos (Goose Island), which lies in the narrow stretch of water between Trinidad, West Indies, and Venezuela. The only inhabitants are a retired negro policeman from Trinidad and his family. Venezuela has wanted the island since 1904.

Daily Express

10½D *each*

In Cartons of 2 & 5, Boxes of 10, Cabinets of 50.

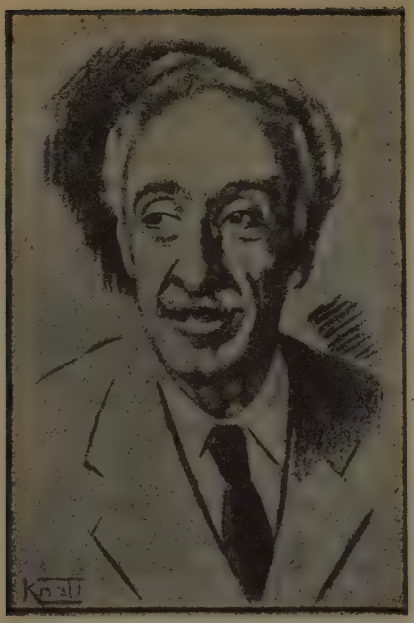
Look for the King on the band

KING SIX are made by J. R. Freeman & Son, Ltd., famous as the makers of fine cigars for over 100 years. When the occasion calls for a cigar ask for a King Six, and look for the King on the band.

KING SIX

Made by J. R. Freeman & Son, Ltd., makers of fine cigars for over 100 years

10yds 10/42



Dr. Niceto Alcala Zamora, First President of Spanish Republic, who, after months of voyaging, has now made his home in Latin America.
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Duel

A DUEL has just been fought in a field outside Lima between a Cabinet Minister, Señor Guillermo Garrido Lecca, and a deputy, Señor Arturo Osores Galvez. It arose from an incident in the Chamber. Three pistol shots were exchanged. Neither of the duellists was hit.

South American Journal

Ersatz Cork

ALTHOUGH the world's supply of cork has come from an oak which is grown commercially only in the Mediterranean region, Brazil has now come forward with a substitute that is being made from the bark of a hardwood tree that flourishes there.

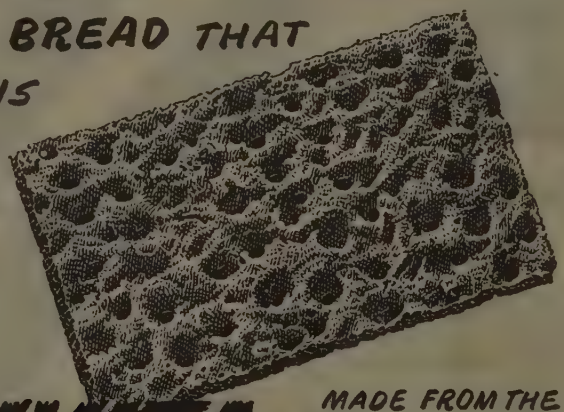
Christian Science Monitor

Note for Philatelists

CUBA plans to issue five stamps calling the attention of Cubans to danger of fifth-column activities.

Christian Science Monitor

HERE'S A BREAD THAT BRIGHTENS UP YOUR MEALS



CRUNCHY

RYVITA

MADE FROM THE WHOLE GRAIN OF HOME GROWN RYE

Controlled price 10*d. per pkt.* (*as pre-war*)
ONE POINT

RYVITA CONTAINS NO IMPORTED INGREDIENTS

Sartorial Fallacy

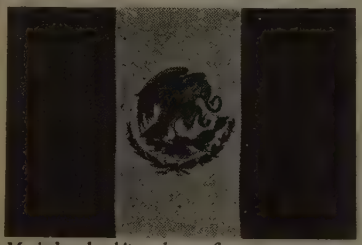
A FEROCIOUS devotion to violent South American peasant colours is manifest all through Macy's store in New York. For daring experimentalists next summer there are lisle mesh stockings in colours like, say, chola pink, which is a lurid magenta. There are Mexican figures in enamel for lapel ornaments and Peruvian heads in porcelain for necklaces. There is nothing South American about it except the colours, which are, to say the least, definite. Moreover, though wonderful and colourful nonsense like this may be good to enliven costumes in the United States, North Americans who think of it as typical of the South American countries which sold or inspired it are naïve. Most South American women dress with the simplest sort of Parisian chic, and they leave brilliant colours and gaga accessories strictly to the peasants. The various smart sets below the Rio Grande think it anything but understanding and neighbourly of us to confuse them with the peons. *The New Yorker*

Panama's Rival

IN Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, I was suddenly reminded that that country is an eager aspirant for a canal to rival or outshine the one across the Isthmus of Panama, and that the United States Government is still —and always—weighing the project. Near my hotel was a conspicuous sign announcing the headquarters of the *Mision Canalera* with the words in English *Nicaragua Canal Survey: Corps of Engineers.* *Christian Science Monitor*

Holiday Tour for the Future

THE famous tunnel of the Trans-Andean Railway which unites Argentina and Chile has recently been opened to motor traffic. *Christian Science Monitor*



Mexico's red, white and green flag

Mr. Churchill as 'King of the Toads'—Nazi propaganda in Mexico LIFE

Betrayal

BRAZIL has not yet removed Axis submarines from its own doorstep, but vigorous measures are being taken in concert with the United States to deal with the challenge to the route of supplies from the south.

The submarines have a radius of action of 12,000 miles, with independence of action for forty-five days.

Reports from Belem and Bahia say that on two occasions recently a huge figure of Christ at San Salvador was brilliantly illuminated, although all the electric lamps had been removed and the wires cut by the authorities. The statue can be seen miles out at sea.

The death penalty, which has never been applied since Brazil became a Republic, was reintroduced two days ago. *Daily Express*

Reserves

RECALLED: the prediction of one-eyed Mexican General Joaquín Amaro that 'the time will come when Latin America will have to furnish 10,000,000 troops to the Allies.' *Time*

Don't use light unless you must —and remember

MAZDA LAMPS

provide it with the utmost economy

Mazda Lamps The Nations Light

B T-H

Made in England by 3956
The British Thomson-Hcuston Company Limited

DUTTON ONE-WEEK SHORTHAND

TEST FIRST LESSON

Have you ever scribbled out longhand notes, wishing all the time that you knew shorthand? If so, do you realise that shorthand can now be learnt in a total of 24 hours' study?

Dutton One-Week Shorthand makes this possible. You learn everything in twelve 2-hour lessons—in ONE WEEK if you study four hours daily. However, there is no set time-table or time limit. The Dutton Postal Course is therefore ideal for anyone wishing to learn shorthand in odd leisure hours. Practice gives speeds up to 200 words a minute.

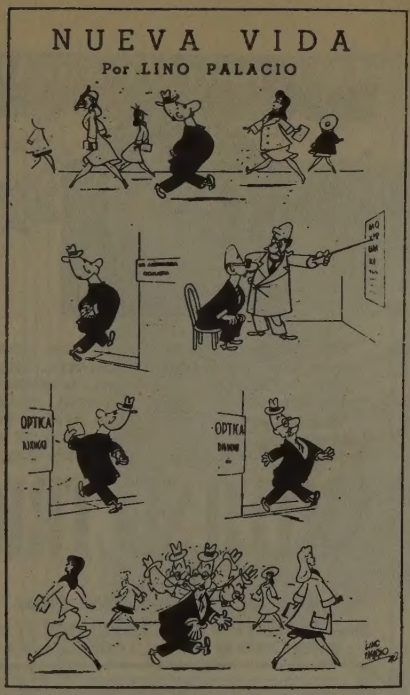
Dutton Shorthand is used by over 50,000 writers throughout the world and is accepted by all examining bodies and in the Services. Send 3d. in Stamps to Dutton Shorthand School, Dept. W.R.3, 92–3 Gt. Russell Street, London, W.C.1, for Lesson One of the 12-lesson Course. This will be sent without any obligation. Personal tuition also available ('Phone MUS. 7379).

Short Story Writing

Scores of editors require short stories. You can learn the essential technique by post—the Regent way. Post this advertisement—enclosing 4d. in stamps—to The Regent Institute (Dept. 40Z), Palace Gate, London, W.8, for interesting descriptive booklet, "How to Succeed as a Writer." No obligation.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....



EL HOGAR (Argentina)

Nazi Stowaway

A GIFT has been made to the Argentine Museum of Natural Science of an enormous centipede. It is ten inches long, but notwithstanding its name it has only forty feet. It was caught in the streets of Buenos Aires and it is thought that it came as a stowaway in a ship from Brazil. It is very dangerous and aggressive, even against humans. It lives in damp and humid places, seeks its prey at night, attacks by surprise and devours everything that it comes across. The curious point is that having all these characteristics it does not have the Swastika on its back.

La Vanguardia (Buenos Aires)

Tailpiece

IN my hotel bedroom in 'Saint Savior's City' I saw a plea in English-from-the-dictionary and this seemed to sound exactly the right note for times of increasing stress. It cautioned me with these words: 'Do Not Waste Water nor Electric Current. Close Both Keys Please.'

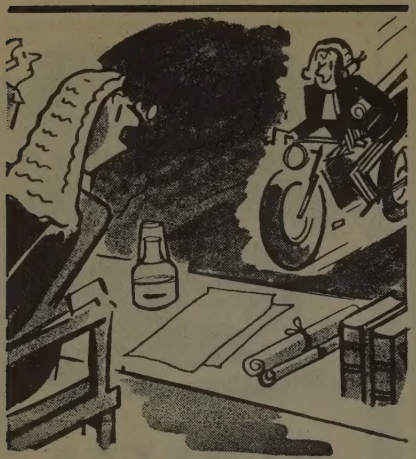
Christian Science Monitor

PERFECT BLENDING

Contrary to general belief the country of origin is not the all important consideration in judgeing a Vermouth because good vermouth can be made anywhere. The method is the same the world over. Much more important is the quality of the ingredients but even that is not all. It is the artistry of the blending, the skilful combination of white wine and aromatic herbs that gives Votrix its wholly distinctive character.

VOTRIX VERMOUTH

is produced at the Vine Products vintnery in Surrey, but owing to the unavoidable wartime restriction of supplies you may often find it difficult to obtain. Votrix "Dry", bottle size 6/9. Votrix "Sweet", bottle size 6/3.



NEVER LATE
FOR A DATE . . .

He uses
Sport
for *Speed*

Sport is speedy—because it's *brushless*. Spread it on, shave it off—that's all. Sport is soothing to your face—especially in cold weather. Sport is made with care for men in a hurry!

★

MADE BY
ERASMIC CO.
LTD.
LONDON

ERS 11-137-85

KEEP BRITAIN AHEAD

The British Lion, now aroused, must never again relax into apathetic somnolence. Plug him in to Greenwich time! Install, the moment that after-the-War supplies permit, Smith 'Sectric' Clocks. They symbolise, by their accurate, unfailing service, the modern spirit of efficiency England needs to keep her ahead.

SMITH SECTRIC CLOCKS

plug in to Greenwich time

Issued by SMITH'S ENGLISH CLOCKS LTD.
CRICKLEWOOD WORKS, LONDON, N.W.2

SAFEGUARD THEIR FUTURE

Our fighting men, in times of adversity after Service, may count on the help of the British Legion. A legacy to HAIG'S FUND, Cardigan House, Richmond, Surrey, will benefit ALL ranks of ALL Services, their families too.

Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)

AFTER
all your friends have read this
WORLD REVIEW
please give it to the Salvage Collector

BY APPOINTMENT

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

RADIO RECEIVERS AND
RADIO-GRAMOPHONES

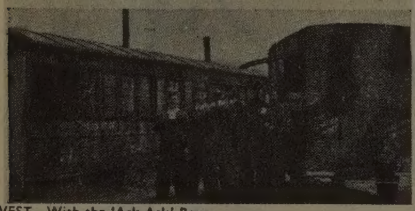
INSTRUMENTS *of* FINE QUALITIES

AT ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS!

NORTH—With the Balloon Barrage Girls

SOUTH—With the Fighter Pilots

EAST—With the Dominion Troops



WEST—With the 'Ack-Ack' Boys

One of the 137 ways in which The Salvation Army daily serves the community. Your gift will help to maintain these services. Thank you!

General Carpenter

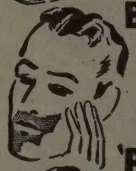
101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1940)

MEN-meet 'Plus One'

the new Brushless Shaving Cream busy men have been waiting for! Leaves the skin cool, fresh and smooth in half the time!

BEARD



Even the most stubborn is softened by 'Plus One'. Wet face (preferably with warm water), apply a thin layer of

'PLUS ONE'

Do not rub in. Run razor over (you've never had so clean a shave!). In a moment your face is smooth and

MINUS BEARD

'Plus One'

BRUSHLESS SHAVING CREAM

Prices:

PER TUBE . . . 2/-

PER LARGE JAR 3/9

P.K.2

A COTY PRODUCT

FALSE TEETH

Comfort and Cleanliness

Does your dental plate effectively replace the teeth you have lost? To do so it must fit correctly and it must be kept in perfect hygienic condition. To derive greater comfort and satisfaction from your denture than ever before use:—

KOLYNOS DENTURE FIXATIVE *for making false teeth fit firmly*, 1/3d. and 3/3d.

KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER, for cleaning artificial teeth, 1/3d per tin.

From all Chemists

KOLYNOS DENTURE FIXATIVE

Also use KOLYNOS DENTURE POWDER for cleaning artificial teeth, 1/3d.

Printed in Great Britain at The Curwen Press Ltd., Plaistow, London, for the Proprietors, Review of Reviews Ltd., 43-44 Shoe Lane, London, E.C.4, and published by Hulton Press Ltd. Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (Australasia) Ltd.; for South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Registered for Canadian and Newfoundland Magazine Post.